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BOSTON, WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 4, 1889.

JACK GORDON, KNIGHT ERRANT, GOTHAM, 1883.

By BARCLAY NORTH, AUTHOR OF "THE DIAMOND BUTTON."

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man of fashion into a dashing cabman, finally comprehended Jack's purpose.

"It's a great lark, Jack," he said laughingly, "but an awful roast on 'Dizzy'."

him I would drive the lady home. I did

Gordon mounted the box, and taking the

"Fifty-fourth street."
"Fifty-fourth street and Broadway."

called out Herrick to his substitute as he

slammed the door. Gordon touched the horse smartly and drove off at a rattling

pace, Robb closely following in another

As they turned into Broadway the young

ing developments. One caught a glimpse

astonished both at the tone and manner.

"You know it is impossible-wholly im

forward and said:

manner.

"That is not my lookout."

times the value of the sum I want."

"Bah! you can pledge them and conve-

"You are heartless. Don't go too far.

"I told you it was useless to talk. It is the

produce the amount I demand, forthwith

goes the package to Dr. Sherman. I'll give

demand; if you fail, then on Friday morn-

"Now please stop that. I'll not have an-

The lady leaned so far forward that her

I will find out where she lives tonight, and

feeling the check-strap again. This time

call upon her tomorrow.

ing the package shall be in his hands."

other word with you on the subject." He stepped back to show that on his part

she spoke in tones of intense passion.

"I beg-I entreat-I-"

the interview was ended.

know the jewels are not mine."

ently find them again."

You may lose all."

"Have you no mercy?"

her, when her mistress said:

Then to Herrick she said:

of the lady.

"Oh no, it's not," replied Gordon. "I bet

CHAPTER I.

AN AMATEUR CABMAN. There are nights in the latter part of November in New York, when existence is a joy and exercise is a delight; when the weather is clear, cold and crisp; when people walk briskly and set their feet down not say I would ride with her as a companion. Besides, there is a risk. I've got to firmly; when cheeks tingle from contact with the air yet suffer no discomfort; when the gas shines through the plate-glass with bet." increased brightness, and the electric lights extend the area of their brilliancy—nights when the true son of Gotham would conwhen the true son of Gotham would contemplate with contempt an offer to barter a walk from 23d to 33d street, for a stroll "Ce

On such a night, in 1883, a young man, restaurant door.
Herrick, aided by the conversation, about 25 or 26, flung open the swinging doors of one of the hotels facing Madison square with unnecessary vigor, and stepped

over the most famous promenade the world

out on the pavement. He was clad in irreproachable evening dress. The chill air suggested the wisdom of buttoning the heavy top-coat he wore. So he stopped to do so, and thus gave the cabmen, attentive upon him, a moment's suspense, while he considered which way

He disappointed them all by walking up Broadway. He was unmistakably a young man of fashion, his air showed that: he was an athlete, his free carriage and elastic

bearing determined that.

Spurning the attractions a famous restaurant held out on one side and a hotel, which is, and was then, a popular rendezvous on the other, he continued on his way for several blocks, when he crossed to another hotel, under the portico of which stood a group of several young men, like himself

irreproachably clad in evening dress. As he approached, one of this group observed him and cried out, "Here's Jack Gordon! Ask him. He knows all the women

"What's up, 'Dizzy,' that you herald my approach with such vociferous and gratuious information," asked the newcomer, inserting a single glass in his eye to look upon his friend and dropping it because it obscured his vision.

For answer he was led around the corner. and in front of a large window of the restaurant of the hotel from which the curtains were drawn. Here, seated some distance from the window, but in full view, sat a young and striking-looking woman, richly clad. On the opposite side of the table was a plainly dressed woman, the senior of the other by a dozen years, and quite evidently

"Well?" said Gordon, inquiringly. "What actress is that?"

"Why do you think she is an actress?" asked he in reply, again inserting his single glass and again dropping it immediately. 'Why? Well, because she is so striking in

"A compliment to the fair damsels of the age," interrupted Gordon.
"And because she is here in a restaurant at this time of the night alone, accompanied

only by a maid." Arguing thereby the possession of an acute observation upon your part," he com-

information is touching. However, it is misplaced. I don't know who she is; but I am willing to bet she is not an actress with

"Because she is too conscious of the attention she is attracting from those in the room, and, moreover, embarrassed by it Take my word for it, she is a private lady

not accustomed to be on public exhibi-'Well, if she is not an actress, who is

'Again that inexhaustible reservoir-my information—fails to respond to drafts upon it. I don't know. I never saw her before.

But why all this interest? What has she "Nothing, except to drive here in a hired cab." said one who had not yet spoken.

'We were all standing here when she drove up, and started a discussion as to who and "The town is sadly dull when you are driven to such desperate straits for amuse-

ment." said Gordon. 'Dizzy' is trying to screw his courage up to speak to the fair unknown," said another, "but it slips down before he can force it up

to the sticking place." "Bet you a bottle not one of you dare do lt," cried the one called "Dizzy," a blonde south with pink cheeks, much undersized.

"I'm stumped. I don't dare do it." 'Oh, that's an easy bet, and too easily

won," replied Gordon. "True, you may have to explain the little affair afterward at the station-house, but you could win your bet just the same. But, Dizzy, I'll bet you a half dozen I drive the for the last time I say to you, if you do not "Oh, oh, oh!" cried several voices. you until-today is Tuesday-i'll give you until Thursday night to comply with my "Drive her away from this restaurant-?"

"Drive her away from this restaurant. Do you think I'm a policeman? No, I'll "That's what I mean. You will drive away from this restaurant with her, to her

"Oh, come, that's a little too much. know your audacity, but-"

'Do you refuse the bet?" "Refuse it? No. if you msist upon it. It

will do you good to have to pay for your bluffing once in a while."

"You say you don't know her?" "I said so, and it's the truth. I never saw 'All right; I'll take the bet. The wine to

be opened here tonight."
"Very well. I shall insist that every one shall go out of sight except the one 'Dizzy' chooses to see that I carry out the bet."
"All right. I'll choose Will Robb."

"I'm satisfied," said Gordon, "Now, please all go except Robb. I see that the fair lady s preparing to pay her bill."

The young men all hurried away, so as not to spoil the sport.

Gordon, closely followed by Robb, walked flown the street a short distance to where a

number of cabmen were standing. Where's Herrick?" he asked. "Here I am, sor," said a liveried driver, coming from behind his cab.

"I want your rig, Herrick."

"To drive it, sor."
"Yes. On the old terms. Double fare, and I pay all damage."
"All right, sor," replied the cabman, with

pleased grin; "but it's the rattlin' juntle-"Never mind what I am, Herrick, but hurry up with the livery and get the horse stripped," said Gordon, taking off his top-

to the curbstone; before he could descend from his box she had opened the door and Herrick opened the door and took from

the box under the sent a livery coat, and saying:

stepped out. She thrust a bill in his hand, saying: Brush hat, and a silk hat with a broad band surprise. Robb, who was watching with amazement esformation of the stylish young and without waiting further she darted

drove up. He tumbled out, laughing

you've lost the wine." "Why?" He had forgotten that Robb had followed him.

a high stoop after you passed, and scud down the street liked a scared cat. She did not propose to be tracked by the cabman who drove her."

to talk with on Broadway?" "Yes, Cyril Renfrew. He's a fine whelpsecure her for a fare or I will lose the

universally detested—so much so that his brother actors will not associate with him. She must be connected with the profession

"What did she have to say to him?" "Nothing pleasant, I should judge, by

reins drove up immediately in front of the "Well," replied Robb, "it's a curious ad-

boys and buy it. Here, Herrick, here's the bill the lady gave me." He looked at it. "Hello! you're in luck; it's a \$5 bill—two more than you expected. Good night." He joined his friends, and over the wine "You go home by the street-car, Ellen. I will be there as soon as you. Wait for me at the door."

made merry; but he said not a word to indicate he had heard the conversation between his fare and Renfrew.

CHAPTER II.

with Lucy on the street Cyril Renfrew rose late. After a leisurely bath, he contemplated the idea of breakfast, but as he had As they turned into Broadway the young men were standing on the sidewalk awaithe dismissed it with a grimace of disgust. On the table in the centre of the room he found a manuscript. He took it up and ex-"There goes the woman now," he cried, amined it.

"And there's Robb following," cried were elegantly, even luxuriously, furnished. There was much curious and rare "Then Jack must be in the first one," said the one who had spoken. "Dizzy,'go in and order a half-dozen on ice."

"He's got the gall of a telegraph compossessor no little taste and knowledge. possessor no little taste and knowledge

strap vigorously pulled, and bending down tionably a handsome one, though a keen to receive his order, he found his fare was physiognomist would not have found it at endeavoring to attract the attention of a tractive. Evidently giving much attention man on the sidewalk who was in the act of to his apparel there was still something parting from another.

He drove close to the curbstone and outre about it. Striking as he was he was too pronounced to be refined, and too pressisted his fare in calling the man wanted, tentious to be gentlemanlike.

who responded by lifting his hat in a polite, though pronounced manner, even with a for the occupancy of bachelors alone; consequently there were few visitors of the sequently there were few visitors of the sequently there were created "I have been searching everywhere for other sex, and such as there were created ou since I received your note," said the remark and unpleasant comment.

That is the reason why the janitor so par ticularly noted the appearance of a lady. of Mr. Renfrew's room. He remembered "No; it's useless," he replied. "There is nothing to talk about. You have my uiti-This was said in so loud a tone that Gordon could not avoid hearing, and he was

possible. Where am I to get what you demand? I have told you how I am circuma little French clock on the mantel chimed the half hour after 12 just as a rap on the loor caused him to call out "Enter!"

The door opened, and a closely-veiled lady 'None whatever," said the man, without The actor, rising quickly from his semirecumbent position, bowed politely, for it was his habit to make on all occasions the

change from his cold though courteous to push me to extremes—to have mercy upon me—to give me longer time. I have sex. The lady threw up her veil and he discovered the features of the lady with told you what I could and would do. The whom he had talked the evening previous. amount is greater in the end, if it is longer That the actor was not pleased by the visit whom he had talked the evening previous. he showed by the heavy frown wrinkling 'No; I must have the amount in one his brow.

"You honor me with an early visit," he

o obtain it. You make demands beyond my ability to comply. You know it well. What can you gain by driving me to ruin? If you expose me, not only will you not obtain the sum you demand, but you will have "You take a despondent view of things

closed forever a very considerable source of income to you. As for this amount, you might as well ask of me the wealth of the Vanderbilts."

Tot take a despondent view of since you are this morning," he replied. "Since you are there are the permit me to offer you a seat."

He placed a chair before her, but as she was about to seatherself in it checked her.

You wear on your person tonight three "It is proper for me to say to you before you sit down, and before I close the door, that, in accepting my hospitality, you are "You ask me to commit a robbery. You seriously compromising yourself. The lady bent upon him an indignant niently lose them until you can conveni-

same thing over again. Now then Lucy.

head was entirely out of the window, and "You have gone too far, Cyril Renfrew. "You have gone too far, Cyril Renfrew.

I will not give you one penny more. Do your worst. It means run to me, but death to you. So surely as you expose me, so surely will I kill you."

The man on the pavement laughed incredulously, and, lifting his nat, said:

"You must surely know," said the lady impatiently. "There can be but one thing. Oh. Cyril! I beg you not to drive me to exposure. Be careful! fiave some pity on me!" The man on the pavement laughed incredulously, and, lifting his nat, said:

Renfrew, indeed! "More likely John Stubbs.
So this is Cyril Renfrew's measure, is it?"

"Please do not repeat that piebeian name again."

"Well, then, Cyril, I have told you, and "Well, then, Cyril, I have told you, and

A blackmailer. I've often wondered where he got his money to support his pretensions. But who is she? Lucy. But Lucy what? Hang it! I'd like to help the poor creature. But how? I cannot speak to her in this disguise. for I cannot explain. I don't care what the merits of the case may be I'd like the change of cheking this.

"Well, then. Cyril, I have told you, and most truthfully that it is utterly impossible for me to obtain it."

"Borrow? Where am I to borrow so large as um as \$2000? From whom?"

"A young lady so beautiful, and moving in such wealthy circles, should have no difficulty."

"You mock me." may be, I'd like the chance of choking this rascal. I presume the backage is a package of letters she has written him in all trust.

rascal. I presume the backage is a package of letters she has written him in all trustfulness, and now he is threatening to use them to her ruin if she does not give up liberally. I will help her, hang me if I don't. run in debt with my dressmaker, and I trembie lest Dr. Sherman should hear of it. I told you long ago that he had forbidden me to exceed my allowance or to contract was recalled to his amateur cab driving by deb

the lady wanted to alight, and so he drove the curbstone; before he could descend from his box she had opened the door and saying:

"Here is more than enough for your fare."

"But this is not 54th street," he said in "It is as far as I am going." she replied.

"It is as far as I am going." she replied. and without waiting further she darted.

"See here." he exclaimed, stung into the curbstone; before he could descend to the curbstone; before he could descend to the curbstone; before he could descend to the clerk if he knew where Renfrew's apartments were, and receiving the desired information, set cut at once, and about the formation, set cut at once, and about the captain being called away on business, that I hear a noise in the captain being called away on business, that I hear a noise in the captain being called away on business, that I hear a noise in the captain being called away on business, that I hear a noise in the captain being called away on being called away on being ca

one cent."
"Then the consequences be on your own head. Friday morning your letters and a

You will commit a murder," said the girl.
"What do you mean?"
"Twelve o'clock tomorrow night will find me dead. I will not live to witness my disgrace. The act will be mine, the responsi-

rgiveness!"
drew the veil over her face, opened the door and passed out.
Renfrew watched the door close, and then shrugging his shoulders said:
"How she would capture the house if she could do that on the stage!"

CHAPTER III.

A MODERN KNIGHT ERRANT. About the time that the young lady he had driven the night previous was making tutile effort to soften the hard heart of Ren-frew, Jack Gordon was giving serious thought to her situation. His sympathies had been greatly stirred.

and he was quite young enough to have the Quixotic desire to rescue this lorn and nandsome damsel from the perils by which she was surrounded. He had nothing to do. Beyond determin-

ing upon the cut of his trousers and the color of his coat he had no serious duties in life. A prudent and sagacious father had made this condition for him. During 30 years this father had labored industriously, massed largely, invested safely, disposed of his business wisely, and then most considerately died, so that his son. at an age when life still has illusions, might spend

lavishly.

The son was not without ability, and was indeed well educated. Had necessity pricked him, he could have made a figure in any one of the worlds an American may enter. With his money he had inherited the strong virile sense and shrewdness of his father.

is mother, who have to trecollect her.

That he was a young man of fashion and an idler of the town, was due morejto the act that his father had failed to age him to a profession or an occupation than to predisposition—more to circumstances and associations than to deliberate adoption? At the age of 26 the daily routing of the daily and club lounging had become of dressing and club lounging had become rksome, the sports he and his intimates in fulged had begun to pall, and he was se irksome, the sports he and his intimates indulged had begun to pall, and he was seriously contemplating taking to his books again. He had tried all the means of extracting pleasure from life pursued by his kind, and was doubting whether real pleasure was found in the effort. He had aspirations, feeble as yet, for something better. His caprice for driving a cab at night was the outcome of his idleness and weariness. It was outside of the routine which was beginning to chafe. He had keptit a secret from his friends, not because he was ashamed of it, but because it was something he could enjoy apart from the rest—alone. The idea of rescuing the young lady fitted into his humor. Its novelty was fascinating; the difficulty of proceeding attractive and interesting. He did not know who she was, what her antecedents were, and whether or not she was an adventuress quite as much in the wrong as Renfrew. These many difficulties he burned to overcome.

But under all was the fact that the girl had awakened in him a great interest; had excited his sympathies. Had he not been idle he would not have nursed the desire to assist her, but dismissed her with a sigh and a wish; but being idle he nursed it into a resolve.

Then it occurred to him that in an effort

Then it occurred to him that in an effort

heard the hight before, and a contempla-tion of the end he sought, showed him how absurd, after all, was his enterprise. What did he know? Who was she? Lucy. That was all. And who was Dr. Sherman? And what relation did Lucy bear to him? And the package? What was the package? Letters presumably. It was all very vaque, He walked around Madison square while he tried to aid himself by putting the facts in a parrative form.

He walked around Madison square while he tried to aid himself by putting the facts in a narrative form.

"Here," he said to himself, "is a man, an actor named Cvril Renfrew, who has in his possession a package of letters, presumably written, presumably, by a certain Lucywho is a devilish handsome girl, by the way—which he threatens to send to Dr. Sherman—and who that duffer is I don't know—if she don't give him money, amount unknown: to send these letters to Dr. Sherman—I wonder who that fellow is? I presume I can find out—isto ruin her. He has blackmailed her in the past. I musth't forget that, for it is a strong point. This Renirew is already liable. Good! There is one pin in. Now, of all characters in this little drama I only know who Cyril Renfrew is. If Dr. Sherman is anybody, I ought to be able to find him out. Then, perhaps, I can discover Lucy. They must have a close relation of some kind, if a package of her letters in his hands can ruin her. Then if I find that out I can reach her and offer my services. That shall be the programme."

He set out upon it immediately. But

He turned into a fashionable hotel much frequented by all kinds of people, including actors. Stepping up to the desk, he asked the clerk if he knew where Renfrew's apart.

A GAME OF BLUFF,

Renfrew only knew Gordon as one of the fashionable young men of the day. He had hardly recovered from the effects of his stormy interview with the unknown Lucy, when Gordon's card was handed him. He observed it with some apprehension—a vague premonition of danger—though why he could not have told.

When Gordon entered he greeted him with a cordiality akin to effusiveness. But Jack did not respond in a like manner. He assumed that air of reserve, impassiveness and imperturbability which he had cultivated assiduously all his manhood days, as attributes of 'a man of the world. These airs served him well in his encounter with the actor.

"Ah Wit Benfraw" he realied in his r. Mr. Renfrew," he replied, in his manner, "you would better reserve diality until you have learned my

Then inserting his single glass in his eye

A DREAM DEFINED.

L. Friday morning your letters and a mercly a Sign That the Sleeper's

characters. If a man thinks the speak and obtain 1 is a dream a sign of anything? Why, yes andoubtedly, it is a sign of life in the dreamer, and that he is not asieep all over. Some of the organs of the complex brain are active, carrying on the process of thought without guidance of the will. A dream is simply the result of unguided method asying that it's a good thing to have two strings to your bow."

That dreading transport to a temper he has, or whether he is the sort of man to be jealous after marriage if you venture to dance with any one else. Oh. I quite believe in the old daying that it's a good thing to have two strings to your bow."

That dreading transport to a temper he has, or whether he is the sort of man to be jealous after marriage if you venture to dance with any one else. Oh. I quite believe in the old daying that it's a good thing to have two strings to your bow."

The state of the dream dear of the dream deemed son what part of the brain's active. There is probably nothing more superhum ain a dream than in a revery, or even in the incoherent imaginings of an insane person.

ETATED THE CASE.

But She Consented to Marry the Poor Young Man, After All.

[Puck.]

She looked very pretty as she sat on the will top, with her dark blue Tam o' Shanter which it is to be. Of course Cast. Seymour was alongside her. Single the store of the will not be any one else. On her cast of the marriage if you reduce the has one whether the intervent of the dream depends on what part of the brain's active. There is probably nothing more superhum an in a dream than in a revery, or even in the incoherent imaginings of an insane person.

ETATED THE CASE.

But She Consented to Marry the Poor Young Man, After All.

[Puck.]

She looked very pretty as she sat on the will the presence of mind to throw herself on her back. It took two or was a sharp ory as he typothem the young where the stem of the same in the presence of mind to throw herself on her back. It took two or was medicing the presence of mind to the presence of

"Gwen." he said, softly, "it is our last day n there, Jack? she interrupted, at firmly, "Stop right there."

"Now look here, Jack," she went on,
"you know me. 'I'm a business girl.
There isn't any sentimental flummadiddle
about me.
"You're going to ask me to "Well, then, if you'll look at the matter

from business standpoint you'll see that it won't go for one minute. You know that 'ye never had a care in my life?"

"Got about as much idea of housekeeping as a chippy bird?"

'And the governor got pinched in wheat sn't know what ready money looks

"Not much more."
"Not much more."
"And never save a cent?"
"Not a red."
"Champagne?"
"Yes."

'Sometimes."
'And that is just about the way the whole

ith a firm and unwavering glance. Then e nodded her head decisively, and a light resolution came into her face. "Jack," she said, "I'm blessed if I don't!"

ever answered her. She waited, but in ent home and played wierd, melan novels with lots of love and suicide in them.

the envelope. he grasped the fearful truth at once secrets she had entrusted to those had been exposed to the gaze of a heartless jeering dead-letter clerks; all because in a fit of loving absentnt "Jack" on the envelope.
now wears his crayat with all the

Venetian Funerals.

(Cornhill Magazine.) Where is the person who, upon the first with scant grace, he creeps into the black

with me the impression was perhaps deepened because in our passage up the canal we twice made way for a funeral prosession bound for the island cemetery to he north of the city. The one funeral was hat of a girl. She lay under a blue pall in he middle of the boat, a crown of white lowers, symbolical of her virginity, being yer the pall. The other was a youth, whose tender age was marked by a crimson all. oth were flanked by tall candles. After

Somewhat Mixed. [Albany Journal.]

A marriage that took place at Eatontown,

desire to extend them."

Miss Featherstone strolled away to the

Punishing the Rascal [Chicago Tribune.]

SHARK'S FIN

A TALE OF A LIFE BUOY.

to her hair before issuing from her cabin for half an hour's walk on deck before the breakfast bell rang.

"I did not say that you were behaving badly."

"Not in so many words, but it came to the same thing. You called me a flirt to begin with, and said that you considered I had no right to keep two men in tow at once. You didn't say "in tow," but that is what you meant. Perhaps I have not made up my mind which I like best yet; at any rate a little rivaly brings out their of the stern. Mabel Featherstone was no longer stiting on the rail. Mr. Vine was standing with his arms thrown up. Two springs took (Capt. Seymour to the stern. There, tossing in the white water, was the figure of a girl.

"My God, I can't swim," burst from the lips of the man beside him.

Capt. Seymour hesitated for a moment. It was not the water he feared, but the thought that flashed across him of the black triangular fin that had followed the ship for the last two days. Then he turned, in the stern into to speak to his patient about the adventure.

"I expect he will have a touch of fever after this," he said, "and unless we are very careful we shall have inflammation setting in, and he will lose his hand. He had no to speak to his patient about the stern. There, tossing in the white water, was the figure of a girl.

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Mind is Not Asleep.

[Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

Is a dream a sign of anything? Why, yes and oubtedly. It is a sign of life in the what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether what sort of a temper he has, or whether whether the life buoy from the purchastic ship for the last two days. Then he turned, and caught the life buoy from the purchastic ship for the last two days. Then he turned, and caught the life buoy from the purchastic ship for the last two days. Then he turned, and caught the life buoy from the purchastic ship for the last two days. Then he turned, and caught the life buoy from the purchastic ship for the last two days. Then he turned, and caught the life buoy from the purchastic ship for the last two days. Then he turned, and caught the life buoy from the purchastic ship for the last two days. Then he turned, and caught the life buoy from the purchastic ship for the last two days. Then he turned, and caught the life buoy from the purchastic ship for the last two days. Then he turned, and caught the life buoy from the purchastic ship for the last two days. Then he turned, and caught the life buoy from the purchastic ship for the last two days. Then he turned, and caught the life buoy from the purchastic ship for the last two days. Then he turned, and caught the life buoy from the purchastic ship for the last

me dead. I will not live to witness my disgrace. The act will be mine, the responsibility yours."

"Bah! You were going to kill me last night. Now it is yourself."

"Then it was passion; now it is purpose."

"Neither of your threats frightens me, You will end up by sending the money."

"Never." cried the girl, passionately. "The end must come. As well nowney."

"The end must come. As well now as ever. To live like this, with the fear of exposure on the one side and dread of extortion on the other, is worse than death. Then there is the remore. Oh, how bitterly one pays for a single false step! And you, the only blood relative I have on earth—that you should treat me so!"

"Oh, let us have no acting!"

ETATED THE CASE.

She looked very pretty as she sat on the large done me these five years, for the crime you ured me and led me into committing, for the wicked end you are forcing me to make, may heaven curse you to the end of your days—may every pleasure pail on your lips.

Mall you were going to kill me last night. Now it is yourself."

"Then the was passion; now it is purpose."

"The rist was passion and that he is not asleep all over. do find the passion after marriage if you venture to dance with any one else. Oh. I quite believe in the old saying that it's a good thing to have two its provent provent in the rail and dived overboard. All this had then but a few throw in the rail and dived overboard. All t was a manly, handsome, bearded fellow, in flannel shirt and knickerbockers, lying don't think I should always have my way from the screw that her engines were re-

ife at Southsea. She was strikingly pretty

and full of high spirits. society, and was well known in the garri-son as an arrant and determined little firt she could have married over and over again had she chosen: but she had not, as she | rapidly up, and the first officer, standing up frankly allowed, any intention whatever of in the stern, shouted words of encourage well. She had not hesitated when her uncle wrote to her mother requesting that "Leave go, leave go," Capt. Seymour walls are lined with ploof engravings, apone of his nieces might come out to him; exclaimed, but as the girl still held on, he propriately framed.

Leave go. leave go." Capt. Saymour conditions in linease might come out to him; he choice, therefore, came to her, and she had accepted it at once.

Eleanor Metcalf was also one of a large alimity, but this in her case consisted chiefly of boys. Her mother was an invalid, and unable to stand the climate of China. The alimity, but this in her case consisted chiefly of boys. Her mother was an invalid, and unable to stand the climate of China. The base was the stank it is the shark. Its hesitation was now over the shark. Its hesitation was now over with a management to make ends meet on the sum that her father was enabled to transmit home. Had she had her choice, she was a shift gril asked her to come, and her next sister was one of the largest of its kind, it was one of the largest of its

you would either catch him, shoot him, poison him, or something,"
"Well, you see, Miss Featherstone, we have tried hard to catch him, but the fellow won't look at our bait, and he always keeps just far enough astern to be out of danger from a rifle bullet. At this distance is would

simply strike the water and glance off again. If he would come close we could put a bul-let into him quick enough, for I own I bear may give us a chance yet. As to poison, I am sure that the ship's medicine chest does not contain enough to make him feel in the caught my hand, but I must not grumble slightest degree uncomfortable. And now, Miss Metcalf, shall we have our usual turn | had. Miss Featherstone does not care to earn her

"No. indeed, if active exercise means pacwolf in a cage. Good morning, Capt. Sey-mour; good morning, Mr. Vine; how long have you been up?" "About two hours, Miss Featherstone.

You should really come up earlier; the ear-ly mornings are delightful." the ship, which had been backing ra The days are quite long enough, Capt. Seymour; too long, if anything. I have no side. A cheer had come across the water

made no attempt to follow the pair, but cheering crowd pressed round

again. Still, I will go below and have my

Capt. Seymour did not return on deck for some hours. The whole of the flesh from the wrist down had been torn off the back of the hand, leaving the bones and sinews exposed. The doctor, after dressing it, had insisted that he should lie down for a time. "A little more, Capt. Seymour, and you would have lost your hand; as it is, you By G. A. HENTY,

AUTHOR OF "UNDER DRAKE'S FLAG," "A CORNET OF HORSE." ETC.

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"So you think I am behaving badly?"

"Ory, and a loud exclamation in a man's you can be you the you him as basin of soup with half a glass of brandy in it, and then leave him alone and see that no one goes into his cabin again."

In the cool of the evening Capt. Seymour came on deck. He shook hands with a few of the passengers, but these speedily drew off, for the doctor had begged them not to speak to his patient about the adventure.

the bottom of your heart."
Perhaps Eleanor Metcalf had suspected it

The ship seemed a long distance away, but think is abould always have my way with him he's what I call a masterful sort of man. I like that sort of man when there is no question of his becoming my master, but when there is it alters the case altosether. We way and for a moment his heart seemed to stand still, for not 50 yards away he saw the stands that it must very soon be the sam of the same that the stands that it must very soon be all the same that the stands that it must very soon he had on the sards away he saw the stands that it must very soon he had on the sards away he saw the stands that it must very soon he had on the sards away he saw the stands that it must very soon he had on the sards away he saw the stands that it must very soon be said to said that the stands away he saw the stands away he saw the same that the stands away he saw the stands away he saw the stands away he saw the stands that it must very soon be said to save the saw that the stands away he

BACHELOR LUXURY.

Cozy Quarters Occupied by One of New York's Single Gentlemen.

A bachelor apartment in one of our up own flats is gotten up with much taste. The little hall is entered through a double door of oak, with stained-glass panels and tramping over the world as a subaltern's ment. The shark doubtless heard the of hammered ironwork hangs from the She had had her share of pinching, sound of the approaching oars, and, fearing ceiling, which with the walls are blue-grey and when she married, meant to marry well. She had not hesitated when her moved slowly towards them. in tone. An old oaken settle and a carved table stand on the opposite sides and the

As one enters the drawing-room the eva

in keeping with the wainscoting is a hand-some cherry sideboard, flanked by antique oak chairs, upholstered in bronze green leather. The curtains are of old tapestry, and a quaint old-time look reigns in this

A Railway Car of Steel.

[Chicago Daily News.]
During the last two or three months a mysterious proceeding has been going on at the Chicago forge and bolt works, at the I suppose he can't get rid of it."

"You are hurt." the officer exclaimed suddenly, glancing at Capt, Seymour's left hand, which was streaming with blood.

"Yes, the teeth of his upper jaw just caught my hand, but I must not grumble at that after such an escape as we have had."

"An escape, indeed," the mate agreed. "I thought it was all up with you when we saw the brute make his rush. That was a splendid idea of the life-buoy; indeed it was a grand business altogether, Capt. Seymour, and I congratulate you heartily. It's one thing to jump overboard in temperate waters; any man might do that; but to go overboard with that shark coming on behind the ship was another thing altogether."

Corner of Wentworth avenue and 40th street. At last it leaked out that the mysterious mechanism that was being put together was a railway car. It is understood that its originator is named Ford, and is backed by capitalists from Missouri.

The distinctive feature of the car is the fact that it is all iron or steel. The roof, sides and ends of the car are made of steel boiler plates riveted together, and it is not quite round, however, being somewhat he shape of a horseshoe—the round part being file top. In the bottom, it is said, are several steel girders packed in cement much the same as in the Pullman cars. Along the sides in the file but to go in the car is destitute of the car is the fact that it is all iron or steel. The roof, sides and ends of the car are made of steel boiler plates riveted together, and it is not quite round, however, being some what he shape of a horseshoe—the round part being file top. In the bottom, it is not quite round, however, being some what he shape of a horseshoe—the round part being file top. In the bottom, it is corner of Wentworth avenue and 40th heavy root and ventury cars. It is said that that is seen on ordinary cars. It is said that ventilation is to be secured by pumping air ventilation is to be secured by pumping air ventilation is to be secured. These pipes in into the car through pipes. These pipes in winter will furnish warm air. There is also a system of ventilators around the windows. The inventor says that it won't burn up, it will last longer, it won't telescope in a collision and it is cheaper.

The Most Educated Animals. [Terre Haute Express.]

He-I wonder what animals are the most intelligent?
She-Monkeys, of course.
He-Why "of course?"
She-Because they are educated in the higher branches from infancy.

Read Offer on 4th Page.

down the cross street in the direction of oth avenue.

Gordon leaped on the box. He had crossed to the upper corner, and so, before he could follow her, he was compelled to turn his becaused the best with the country of the country Gordon leaped on the box. He had crossed to the upper corner, and so, before he could follow her, he was compelled to turn his horse and thus lost time. When he did get into the cross street his late fare had vanished. He drove rapidly to 5th avenue, but failing to obtain a giimpse of her returned to the place where he had taken the cab.

Gordon had barely time to exchange the Gordon had barely time to exchange the which she has repented every one of her miserable days, and who is too cowardly to

"By George, Jack, it is hard lines, but

"Why?" repeated Robb. "Because you did not drive her home, that's why. She dodged you. I saw her come out from under

"I wish you had followed her." said Gordon. "Did you know the fellow she stopped

"Oh. I don't object. I shall content my-"No," replied Jack, "I am now convinced she is not.' "Certainly. But be lively, the woman is

venture. But, my boy, you have lost the divined Jack's purpose, and assisted him by soliciting the lady as she issued from the "Yes, Jack admitted, "We'll find the A cab was what the lady wanted and she entered it. The maid was about to follow

MR. RENFREW AT HOME. On the morning following his interview

"but I do not see Jack."

A moment later Robb passed, and was said aloud. "Rot, I expect. They never "Ah! My part in the new comedy," he seen making excited gesticulations from give me anything good if they can help it, the window and pointing to the preceding Well, it must be studied." He drew up an easy chair to the window. The apartments occupied by the actor

pany." was "Dizzy's" only reply.

In the meantime Gordon drove rapidly up artistic appreciation.

The man himself was certainly over 30.

The man himself was certainly over 30.

"I did not expect that," he replied coldly. "Won't you get in?" she asked. "I want

> Renfrew, too, might have told upon the same occasion, if he could have done so, that it was not far from the noon hour, for

> pretence of great deference to the weaker

"I tell you it is simply impossible for me said. "Yes," replied his visitor, "I determined to make one more appeal to you—to make one more effort to save myself from the ruin

The lady bent upon him an indegrand look.

"I have suffered much injury at your hands, Jacob, but I think that in my distress you might spare me your insults."

"Upon my word no insult was intended. I spoke but the truth."

"The truth." she scornfully interrupted.

"Yes, the truth. I suppose it is not testimony as to the correctness of my life, when I say that any woman that visits my spartments is compromised. But I should at least be given credit for the sincerity of my motives in warning you, before retreat in

'I presume I interpret that remark correctly when I assume that the interview is to continue and the door is to be closed?"

She answered by seating herself in the chair he had placed for her.

He closed the door.

"Now then," he said lightly, "the consequences be on your own fair head. If scandal smirches your garments, the fault will not rest upon my conscience. Having person that the standard of the consequences are the standard of the sta

The man on the pavement laughed incredulously, and lifting his nat, said:

"Drive on. cabbie."

Cabbie did drive on, and in intense indignation and amazement. He had recognized the man as an actor of the second class playing at one of the Broadway theatres, who had an unsavory reputation for gallantry.

"Cyril Renfrew." he muttered. "

ts."
There are certain young and charming

which she has repented every one of her miserable days, and who is too cowardly to face the consequences of exposure."

"I want no maudlin sentiment," said Cyril. "The facts are plain. We conspired together to deceive that old fool. I jeopardized my own safety and reputation, and I propose to have my share of the plunder. Do you suppose I put my head in the lion's mouth that you might revel in luxury and wealth and I not to share in it?"

"You—you jeopardized yourself! Yes, perhaps you did, but you took good care to recover all your letters and all evidence against yourself, while retaining all of mine. You have had your share—all of it. I conspired with a jackal—a hyena."

"You tongue is sharp, my beauty," returned the actor. "But this interview has lasted too long, I will ena it. Tomorrow, night by 12 I must have \$2000, and, by heaven, I will have it! No pleadings, no tears, no bad names will swerve me irom my purpose."

"You must look elsewhere than to me for it. I will not, because I can not, give you one cent."

"Then the consequences of exposure."

"Men Gordon's card was banded him. He dordon apprehension—a vague premonition of danger—though why wague premonition of danger—though why wague premonition of danger—though why wague premonition of danger—though why with a cordiality akin to effusiveness. But yague premonition of danger—though why wague premonition of danger—though why with a cordiality akin to effusiveness. But yague premonition of danger—though why with a cordiality akin to effusiveness. But a vague premonition of danger—though why we have told.

When Gordon entered he greeted him with a cordiality akin to effusiveness. But yague premonition of danger—though why could not have told.

When Gordon entered he greeted him with a cordiality akin to effusiveness. But yague premonition of danger—though why could not have told.

When Gordon entered he greeted him with a cordiality akin to effusive edid on trespond in a like manner. He ack did not respond in a like manner. He ack did not respond in a

wicked end you are forcing me to make, y heaven curse you to the end of your s—may every pleasure pall on your lips, y failure attend you in everything, may rend be so sudden that you cannot pray forgiveness."

Baullet shirt and knickerbockers, lying stretched at her feet. Beneath them the wheat fields were yellow. About them the clear blue sky of August shone clear: at the far horizon it melted into the purple haze of forgiveness."

in the winter, and a box in the opera twice a week and a month at Newport, and dresses till you can't rest?"

"Of course."

"Toesn't know what ready money looks like?"
"I believe you."
"Couldn't do a thing for us?"
"Not a thing."
"And you work about three months in the

se stands."

"Precisely," he responded, as he sat up aight. And under those circumstances, wendelen. I was going to ask you, when a interrupted me, if you would marry she looked away toward the distant hills

She Puts on the Full Address Now. (Washington Capital.)
A young woman in Washington has been weeping big, bitter tears of brine. She wrote to Jack some weeks ago, and Jack ain, and finally when she passed Jack on e street she cut him dead. Then she

eager introduction to the gondola, has not the stern."
felt that he is stepping into his coffin when. "There is

N. J., a few days ago results in odd relation-ships, indeed. The bride was Miss Ella ayton and the groom was Albert Phi give him the slightest clue to Dr. Sherman.
No one knew of such a person, and no one a he inquired of knew a person named Luoy Sherman.

"Welt." he said, in one of his walks, "if I can't find Dr. Sherman I can't find the Lucy.
I'll have to abandon the programme. I can find Renfrew, but he won't tell me if I ask; besides, I would have to confess I didn't know the girl. By George! That's anidea." He stopped to consider it. Finally he turned, and walking briskly, said: "That's what I will do. I'll go straight to Renfrew and demand the package—I will frighten him into yielding it to me. I can do it if I am careful."

He turned into a fashionable hotel much

large family of girls, and had lived all her makes a rush I shall shove this life buoy life at Southsea. She was strikingly pretty into his jaws. That will puzzle him." The shark had now ceased swimming She had been a good deal in Portsmouth | round, and lay with his head towards them at a distance of some 15 yards. The tre-mendous splashing evidently puzzled and

side. "He has been keeping close to us for now, was lifted on board. Capt. Seymour was then hauled in. The shark was still going through the most violent contortions. lashing the water into a foam, shaking his head like a dog, turning over and over, and evidently in a paroxysm of rage and alarm.
"I wish I had a harpoon on board," the first officer said. "What on earth have you done to him, Capt. Seymour?"

"I pushed the life-buoy down his throat:

I suppose he can't get rid of it.'

ing up and down the quarterdeck like a a grand business altogether, Capt. Seymour

The ship, which had been backing rapidly down towards them was now close alongas the two swimmers were lifted into the stern with Mr. Vine, and perched herself on from the passangers and crew clustered the bulwark rail, holding on by one of the along the bulwarks. The stanchions, a seat she was very fond of, already lowered. The mate lifted Mabel while Mr. Vine leant against the bulwark Featherstone in his arms, and carried her and chatted with her. Captain Seymour on deck. Capt. Seymour following him. The

Seeing who it was, he added with a grim of recognition, "How are ye

AROUND THE FARM

in the winter-wheat belt know how to grow a large crop as well as I, but we all need stirring up and reminding from time to time. Doing the same thing over every

a large crop as well as 1, but we all need stirring up and reminding from time to time. Doing the same thing over every year we get careless, sometimes, and forget how a very little neglect may cost us a good many dollars.

A neighbor who beat us all last year, having nearly 40 bushels per acre of fine wheat, had to put up this year with less than half a crop. What was the trouble? He toid me he was a little too late about sowing anyway, and then through some mistake the drill put on only about three pecks of seed per acre, when at that late time a bushel and a half would have been none too much. He has splendid wheat land, in the best of condition, and this has been a much better season than last; but on nine acres he is short about \$150 from these two little mistakes.

After long experience I feel almost sure of a big crop if I can get my seed in as soon as feet. S., in moist ground, right after a rain if possible. At this time, and with these favorable conditions, as quarts of Fultz wheat would be all the seed I would care to put in when time to fill the silo, and it should be put in when the silo, and it should be put in when the lears begin to glaze. Some farmers pick the best material with which to fill the silo, and it should be put in when the lears begin to glaze. Some farmers pick the prime are she set has half at replace and forget how a very little neglect may cost us a good many dollars.

A neighbor who beat us all last year, having nearly 40 bushels per acre of fine wheat. The prime are statut are left, the better, of course, of the prime are statut are left, the better, of sourse are statut are left, the better, of sourse, and ensilage the remainder. The more ears that are left, the better, of sourse, early the prime are statut are left, the better, of sourse, early in a hurry. It is better to put in when the prime are statut are left, the better, of sourse, early in a hurry. It is better to nut in a layer of about 2½ feet, and then let it ferment till the temperature rises to about 130°, and the

After long experience I feel almost sure of a big cron if I can get my seed in as soon as tept. S, in moist ground, right after a rain if possible. At this time, and with these favorable conditions, 36 quarts of Fultz wheat would be all the seed I would care to put in. The next week, or with conditions not quite as perfect. I would sow 40 quarts. This for strong land that will cover the surface with fall growth, and supposing the seed to be good and clean. A good mill to clean seed is needed now, along with the drill and other improved tools. Some make the mistake every year of sowing seed just as it comes from the threshing machine, with foul stuff in it. If it is perfectly clean and plump then, why all right; but if its not, a man would better buy a mill if he only sows 10 acres, and clean his seed perfectly.

I like to select the very best spot in the field from which to take my seed, putting the wheat by itself. With this care I am not sure that wheat will "run out" very soon, in this good wheat locality. This changing of seed wheat is a question several of your readers nave written me about, at different times. I remember one farmer in Indiana who wrote me last year that he had a crop of Fultz wheat yielding some 36 bushels per acre and asked me whether I

s cooler climate, is another question.
Rochester friend, who has travelled in io a good deal, told me lately that we did prepare the ground as well here as they around Rochester. This is certainly one son why some farmers fail to raise a full p. One sees every fall fields put in where the later and manura put on half the reason why some farmers fail to raise a full crop. One sees every fall fields put in where all the labor and manure put on half the acres would have paid better; but it is the way with many of our Ohio and Western people to want to spread themselves. Tillage spread out too thin makes a big showmatil the threshers come around. This is one sin I think your correspondent will never have to answer for. He believes in cutting up the ground with cultivator, cuta-away or disc harrow, crosswise and lengthwise, and then putting on the Thomas and roller, and continuing these operations from time to time until the ground is fine and mellow, but at seeding time so firm that the horses will make but little track after the roller. Of course there is risk that heavy rains right after seeding will pack such fine land too solidly; but on my soil I will take the risk, seeking, if possible, to sow after the heavy rain, if there seems to be danger of one at that time. On soil less finely prepared a dry fail would do me damage.

Although I have averaged as high as 35 bushels per acre for five years in succession from broadcast sowing with a seeder, I have bought a drill this year. I lost enough last year to pay for it on my little wheat field. Potato stubble is apt to be dry in a dry time.

he could barely see through. There was one spot where my son got on a load or two, as I thought, almost too thick—about right for strawberries: but the wheat worked through it all right. I feared for the clover seed sown on there; but, to my surprise, it started quicker and came up ranker than on the the thinner places. Only once before since I have been here have I had as good wheat on that exposed hillside. In 1883 and 1886 it was a failure, and hurt my average. This year it was good enough, and the clover is now fine.

One of your readers, who lives in Wayne county. O., led by my article last year, but straw all over his wheat field right after drilling. He says the wheat came up through nicely and did as well as he could ask. It seems as though this would cause too much driving over and tramping the ground when it was soft; but again, the wheat growing up through would hold the straw from blowing in bunches.

After reading this letter over it has occurred to me that some, perhaps many, would say. "Setter hire a drill than to buy one where only a dozen acres of wheat are ever put in." I think differently. The interest and depreciation on a drill, kept stored in my tight toolhouse when not in use, amount to nothing by the side of being able to put my wheat in just at the right time, which I could not always do unless the drill was owned. Depending on a hired drill may be the cause of partial failure. Cutting wheat any day when one can hire a binder, or putting in the crop when his turns comes to use the drill, would not do for me, small farmer as I am. I must make my crops count. I have not acres enough, so I dare not risk any way but the best and safest way.—[T. B. Terry, in Country Gentle-man.

CONCERNING ENSILAGE.

for a foot or two, making a perfectly tight sile.

The studding should be 2x8, set vertically, and on this should be analed common spruce or hemlock boards, square-edged and planed on one side. These should be narrow and well nailed on, to prevent warping and splitting. Then paper up and down with tarred paper, well lapped. Another plan is to omit the tarred paper, and make the sides of the sile of two courses of boards, breaking joints. The tarred paper may be used between the courses, if desired, but a perfectly tight sile may be seed for the first course, and twelvepenny for the scoond. If only one course and the tarred paper be used, it will be well to paint the inside of the sile.

with gasoline or asphalt, applied boiling hot. If the barn frame is not new and strong, a few half-inen iron rods may be necessary to prevent spreading after the silo is tilled. NOTES ON WHEAT CULTURE.

Time of Sowing—Clean Seed—Changing Seed—Thorough Tillage—The Drill Ahead—Mulching.

The writer lives in a good wheat country. Paying crops is the rule here; but there are always some failures, or partial failures. Usually these could be avoided. The poor crops nearly always come from the farmers not doing their part.

Now I presume nearly all of your readers in the winter-wheat belt know how to grow the winter-wheat belt know how to grow results.

outside the body—that is, long and prominent elbows, bold, well-placed stifles
on a line with the elbows. Feet should not
turn in or out, but point forward. Odd
feet are the sign of disease, past or present,
in a chronic form. Harmony of proportion
is a sine qua non here. Length under a
horse must be gained by a deep reclining
shoulder. His height should be measured
through the floor of his chest up to his
withers, and not by his legs. Width at the
shoulder-points, and with a deep, wide and
capacious middle, width at his hips. The
position of the fore feet is regulated by the
shoulders; in the hind legs, by the width of
the pelvis or hips.

the pelvis or hips.
A horse may be taught to stand, but the

FALL PLANTING.

By this we mean the transplanting of

runners of the present year's growth, whether it be done in July or October. By care and skill it may be done as soon as the young roots are an inch in length, or even earlier. The rule is, however, that a plant is not old enough to set until it has branched roots; nor is it self-supporting until some time later. For this reason it is necessary to remove one or more of the in the summer, lest more sap be evaporated than the roots can supply. As the season advances more roots are developed, and there is less risk in the operation. CONCERNING ENSILAGE.

The silo has come to stay. For a time critics assailed it, and the sceptics were in doubt. But the experiment has passed through its chrysalis stage, and is now an assured, full-fledged success. Not longer ago than 1881 a speaker before the Maine board of agriculture spoke in doubtfulterms of the advantages of the silo over the dry preservation of crops, his argument being a med against the extra labor in handling the moisture in the easile proposed to the sum or wind for even a few minutes, many of the fine hair roots of the pudding is in the eating," and actual use of the silo is an ancient institution, but its introduction into the American system of farming is of comparative recent origin. Dr. Bailey of Massachusetts being one of farming is of comparative recent origin. Dr. Bailey of Massachusetts being one of the system and now a great many silos are in operation in Ohio, Michigan, Indiana and western Fennsylvania, and others are being built in all sections, as their benefits and advantages are being made known.

Experience has shown that costly silos of massnry are not necessary, and the wooden is now preferred, built above ground, the row with roots may shade they may farmers build their silos in one corner of the barn, and make a considerable saving of expense thereby. Surface water should be guarded against, and it is perhaps better to cement the bottom and up on the sides for a foot or two, making a perfectly tight; silo.

The studding should be 2x8, set vertically, and on this should be nailed common. is true that the earlier the work is done. other things being equal, the greater will

VALUE OF THE SUNFLOWER.

SEASONABLE HINTS.

the risk, sesting, if possible, to sow after the heavy ran; if there seems to be danger, the ready of the form of the form of the form of the possible of

It will always pay those who are fond of green pease to use a spot otherwise vacant for sowing a crop of Premium Gem pease about the middle of August, with a succession some 10 days later. Select, if possible, a piece of land naturally moist, and plough a deep furrow by running the plough twice in a furrow. Scatter the pease along the bottom of this deep furrow, and cover lightly. This will leave the rows in a depression, which will be gradually filled in cultivation, and the plants will be able to stand an autumn drought better than it sown nearer the surface. The chief trouble will be from mildew, and if they escape that, the crop is reasonably sure. It will be worth while to experiment with some of the copper mixtures now used for fungus on grape vines, for preventing the mildew on pease.

During the wet, warm weather tomato

abling the young roots to form rapidly, and the trees were well established before winter set in. Perhaps this was the first extensive experiment in the August planting of conifers in this this was the first extensive experiment in the August planting of conifers in this country. But it was so conspicuously successful, that confidence in the practice was soon established. The common name, evergreen, indicates the persistence of the foliage, and these trees must be in full leaf at whatever season they are planted. The essential point to secure is quick root action, to sustain the tree as speedily as possible. It is well known that the roots of evergreens are in active growth long after the upper growth is formed and while it is hardening. s well known that the roots of evergreens are in active growth long after the upper rrowth is formed and while it is hardening. Hence it seems reasonable to conclude that when the soil is warm in the last half of august and early September, and the air is growing cooler, the equilibrium of a transplanted tree will speedily be restored. In the month of May, when by far the largest number of trees are planted, active growth soon follows, evaporation is excessive durant the true days, and it is the common experience that the strain upon trees of any size is severe.—[Garden and Forest.

EARLY FALL WORK.

After the wheat and hay have been harvested, threshing done perhaps, and the corn "laid by," the farmer usually thinks himself entitled to a rest. He has worked hard during the summer, and certainly has a right to some recreation, whatever he may choose, especially something that will

inches apart in mellow soil where they can be shaded and watered. In a few days new roots will be formed, when, after a thorough watering, they may be removed with the soil adhering and set without any check.—
[From Matthew Crawford's July Report.]

Telieve the good wife a little after her arduncted and kettles. But the ought always to bear in mind that the summer and fall are the seasons when he is to reap about all the profits of the year. ous campaign with pots and kettles. But the ought always to bear in mind that the summer and fall are the seasons when he is to reap about all the profits of the year, and that one of the long days of this glorious growing weather is worth at least three of with the long that the profits of the year. and the limits the bears and market reported by modified and the limits of the location of the limits of the limit One of the Western stock journals had a of winter. It is better every way to keep the horses doing a certain amount of labor

FALL SEEDING.

Whether fall seeding is preferable to

one item in securing this result is reasonably early seeding the soil, in a condition to induce a quick germination and the use of seed of a good quality. Then, under average conditions, if a good quantity of seed is used and care is taken to do the work properly, good results may be realized.

There is one advantage in fall seeding that sometimes is an item, and that is that the work is done. In the spring usually work is pressing and it is quite an item to have everything done in advance that is possible. Yet spring seeding should always be done earlier than oat sowing, so that this is usually not so much of an item as it would at first seem. I consider the first two weeks in September the best time to sow grass seed in the fall, and try to prepare the soil and secure the seed so that the work can be done early. Here spring is the best season, but in a different soil fall seeding would in many cases be preferable. I have always found it an item in sowing seed of any kind, whether in the spring or fall to do the work in good season, and with grass seed this is fully as important as with any other.—[N. G. Shepherd, in Indiana Farmer.

pease.

During the wet, warm weather tomato plants have been making extraordinary growth, while setting very little fruit. Good gardeners often run a sharp spade down beside the plants, to prune their roots and induce the formation of fruit. The asparagus beetle this year seems proof against air-slaked lime. London purple and paris green are out of the question while the plants are being cut for table use, but an occasional sprinkling with the arsenites even now will materially lessen next season's labors to hold the pest in check.

As to the transplanting of conifers in August, W.C. Strong of Newton, Mass., writes: In the year 1870 I proposed to overflow a tract of land for the purpose of ice-cutting. In order to do this it became necessary to remove about 40,000 trees of my nursery arbor viae, etc., of various sizes, ranging from 2 to 7 feet in height. The transplanting from 2 to 7 feet in height. The transplanting was done during an unusually dry August, and the distance of removal was about half a mile. The tall months continued to be so exceptionally dry that many trees in the forests perished in consequence, yet the new plantation proved to be remarkably successful. This was due to the fine, yet compact, condition of the soil, enveloped the trees were well estab. half-rotten; and of this kind they make a part of either meal, or be eaten between meals; but it is better to make them a part of the regular meals. It is a mistaken and said he'd call again before night.

Mrs. Erisken Gracious me! It wasn't you I sent him to see; it was the baby. well calculated to correct this as cooling, sub-acid fruits, such as peaches, apples, etc. Still, most of us have been taught that eating fruit before breakfast is highly dangerous. How the idea originated I do not know, but it is certainly a great error, contrary to both reason and facts. The apple is one of the best of fruits. Baked or stewed apples will generally agree with the most delicate stomache, and are an excellent medicine in many cases of sickness. Green or half-ripe apples stewed and sweetened are pleasant to the taste, cooling, nourishing and laxitive, far superior, in many cases, to the abominable dose of salts and oil usually given in fever and other diseases. Raw apples and dried apples stewed are better or constipation than liver pills. Oranges are very acceptable to most stomachs, having all the advantages of the acid alluded to; but the orange juice alone should be taken, rejecting the pulp. The same may be said of lemons, pomegranates and all that class. Lemonade is the best drink in fevers, and when thickened with sugar is better than syrup of squills and other nauseants in many cases of cough. Tomatoes act on the liver and bowels, and are much more pleasant and safe than blue mass and "liver regulators." The juice should be used alone, rejecting the skins. The small-seeded fruits, such as blackberries, figs, raspberries, currants and strawberries, may be classed among the best foods and medicines. The sugar in them is nutritious, the acid is cooling and purifying, and the seeds are laxative. We would be much the gainers if we

due to taken in sickness and health in a direct to the taken in sickness and allowed her to stroke the taken in sickness and allowed her to stroke the taken in the water to this edge of the taken in the water to the time should be and stale—the taken in a shady piace, will keep the corrected to the stroke keep in a shady piace, will keen three or for or weeks. Many attempts have teen for weeks. Many attempts have teen for weeks. Many attempts have teen for preserven have not as yet made a success of preserven have not as yet made a success of the stroke of

can with difficulty pierce it with your nall, it is probably a good one."

There is a great number of grades of melons. As a rule, the big melons command the largest prices. They are not necessarily the best, but it is principally size that counts, other things being equal. It often happens, therefore, that the smallest melons go for very low prices, while the material may be as good as the highest-priced melon. It is chiefly these small melons that get into the licensed venders' wagons, and are peddled in the tenement districts. There is little trade among even very poor people in bad melons, chiefly because there is an unfailing olfactory detective that is a more effective protector than the most vigilant health inspector.—[New York Sun.

NICKNAMES OF CITIES.

What You May Call a Place by When You Do Not Want to Call It by Its

[C. E. Judson in Southwestern Journal of Educa-

tion.]
Teachers of geography who wish to vary beaten track by taking these names of cities, letting the children locate them, and telling some interesting facts in connection with each. At the same time give the nickname. Children should know these thoroughly. When they come, in their reading, to the "City of Rocks" they will know it means Nashville. The following is a list I have in my scrap-book and use in

Aberdeen, Scotland, Granite City. Alexandria, Egypt, Delta City. Akron, O., Summit City. Athens, Greece, City of the Violet Crown. Baltimore, Md., Monumental City. Birmingham, O., Bran Town. Boston, Mass., Puritan City; Modern Athens; Hub of the Universe; City of Notions; Athens of Amer-

ica; The Hub.

Brooklyn, N. Y., City of Churches. Buffalo, N. Y., Queen City of the Lakes. Baalbec, Syria, City of the Sun. Cairo, Egypt, City of Victory. Cincinnati, O., Queen City; Porkepolis; Queen of the West; Paris of America. Chicago, Ill., Garden City. Cleveland, O., Forest City.

Cork, Ire., Drish-een City.
Dayton, O., Gem City.
Detroit, Mich., City of the Straits. Edinburgh, Scot., Maiden Town; Northern Athens; Modern Athens; Athens of the North. Gibraltar, Key of the Mediterranean. Hannibal, Mo., Bluff City.

Indianapolis, Ind., Railroad City. Jerusalem, Palestine, City of Peace; City of the Great King. Keokuk, Iowa, Gate City.

Louisville, Ky., Falls City.
Limerick, Ire., City of the Violated Treaty.
Lowell, Mass., City of Spindles; Manchester of London, England, City of Masts; Modern Babylon. Lynchburg, Va., Hill City. Milan, Italy, Little Paris.

New York, N. Y., Gotham; Empire City; Metropolitan City.

Philadelphia, Penn., Quaker City; City of Brotherly Love; City of Homes.
Pittsburg. Penn., Iron City; Smoky City; Birming. ham of America. Portland, Me., Forest City.

New Orleans, La., Crescent City.

Quebec, Canada, Gibraltar of America Rome, Italy, Eternal City; Nameless City; Queen of Cities; Seven Hilled City; Mistress of the World. Rochester, N. Y., Flour City. St. Louis, Mo., Mound City,

San Francisco, Cal., Golden City. Salem, Mass., City of Peace. Salt Lake City, Utah, City of the Saints. Springfield, Ill., Flower City. Streator, Ill., City of the Woods. Sodom and Gomorrah, Cities of the Plain. Washington, D. C., City of Magnificent Distance Winnipeg, Man., Gate City of the Northwest. Xenia, O., Twine City.

Zanesville, O., City of Natural Advantages.

He Hurrahed for the Twelfth Mass. "Hurrah, hurrah!" shouted a veteran, as

the orchestra at the sængerfest began to 'You must be quiet," said one of the "You must be quiet." said one of the ushers, rushing up to him.
"Not much I mustn't." said the veteran.
"not when that is played. I used to belong to that regiment, and I'll shout for the boys as long as the Almighty gives me breath."
"Your regiment! What do you mean?" asked the usher, as the crowd waited to hear the result of the disturbance.
"That's what I mean," said the veteran, nutting his finger on the programme.

"That's what I mean," said the veteran, putting his finger on the programme.
"There it is. Twelfth Mass! That's my regiment! The old Twelfth Massachusetts! We fought from Bull Run to Five Forks!"
It was only when convinced that it was a piece of church music that he would consent to be quieted.

A Serious Case. New York Weekly. 1
Mrs. Briske-Johnny, did the doctor call while I was out?

Little Johnny (stopping his play)-Ves'm He felt my pulse an' looked at my tongue.

(New York Weekly.) Blinks-What has become of De Fashion? Jinks-He and his family are in Europe. They wanted to go, and I paid their ex Wha-you paid their expenses?" "Well, it amounts to the same thing. I saw their summer cottage advertised for rent, and I rented it,"

Woman's Advantage. [New York Weekly.] Artistic Friend- And so you are going to be married?

Miss Marie Bilkins (struggling artist)— Yes; it is simply impossible to sell a picture with such a name as Bilkins on it, and so I have accepted the heart and hand of a grocery clerk named De La Croix. The Laying of the Corner-Stone.

[Puck.] Grand Master—Deputy grand master what is the jewel of your office? Deputy grand master (a merchant out for a good time, but unable to divest his mind

wholly of business affairs)—The t-t-type-writer girl. It Stood to Reason. [Epoch.]
Lawyer—As your father is blind, how could he know what time it was when the

He Fined the Minister. (Epoch.)
Preacher—Ye generation of vipers! Umpire (waking up)-No back talk there

assault was made? Witness—He heard the clock strike, sir.

Iron is rolled so thin at the Pittsburg Iron mills that 12,000 sheets are required to make a single inch in thickness. Licht shines through one of these sheets as readily as it does through greased tissue paper.

The craze for pearl fishing has extended from Wisconsin into Illinois. At Belvidere, on the Kishwaukee river, a baker found 300 pearls, for which he has been offered in Chicago an average price of 35 cents a pearl.

A brass ring was sent from Germany to a New Yorker the other day which was seized by the customs officers. The tax due to the government was three cents, and it cost the United States something like \$15 to collect

For 28 years Joe McKinsey of Silver Creek, Mich., has owned two mares which were half-sisters and were marked just alike. Last Thursday they were both killed by the same stroke of lightning, and after their 28 years of service together rested in

The horse attached to a buggy in which was seated a newly-married couple of Essex county. Ont., was frightened by being struck by rice thrown by friends of the pair, ran away and the bride was so badly injured by being thrown from the buggy that it is feared she will die.

by being thrown from the buggy that it is feared she will die.

Three sisters (all under 18 years of age) in Missouri weigh together 893 pounds. Lydia, 13 years old, is the heaviest tipping the beam at 373 pounds. Two of the trio have six fingers on each hand and the same number of toes on each foot. Their parents are of ordinary size.

St. Joseph's Academy at Greensburg, Penn., has adopted the phonograph in teaching elocution. It magnifies defects of enunciation, and at a recent test a pupil honestly tried to repudiate as not his own a speech it had recorded. He could not believe that he-was so faulty.

Every stranger in Washington is much astonished to see the way in which the shanting of the poor blacks are mixed in with

the stroke, and is as well as ever.

The statisticans of the Pennsylvania weather service have calculated the rainfall of that State during the summer, and find thatif gathered in one place it would form a lake "1000 miles square" and 35 feet deep. During the three days of the Johnstown flood nearly 7.000,000,000 tons of water fell upon the mountains of northern Pennsylvania.

yania.

'In Meadville, a couple of days since, a young man called on Court Clerk Gaskill for a marriage license. On giving the lady's age as 20, he was told her parents' consent

young man called on Court Clerk Caskilly for a marriage license, On giving the lady's age as 20, he was told her parents' consent was necessary. He meditated and consider girl that I like pretty well, and think she's of age. I may change my indiciplification of the county is an accordance of the county is an in soft wear and the county is an in soft wear at the county is an accordance of its wear and the county is an in soft wear at the county is an in the letter box at the farm of White park. Castle Douglas, says the Fall Mail (azette, their) was to heave ence of Judge Feterby of Austin. Texas.

Rather Small Potatoes.

Texas Sittings.

A very diminutive box applied at the resimptive young birds. Though when building the mortal the farm of White park. Castle Douglas, says the Fall Mail (azette, their) was to have considered to practice in command of the county part of the county was to have a considered by the county of the county is an interest were frequently from the county was a confederate brygader in command of the county was to have a considered by the county of the county was to have a considered by the county of the county was to have a considered by the county of the county was to have a considered by the county of the count

The dramatis personated Terry-Broderick duel has a feet Terry-Broderick duel has a feet Terry-Broderick duel has been considered to fearfield. Mich., was sunstruck and stung by bumblebees at the same time recently, and since then has been obliged to keep cool, because every time he gets warm he faints.

Mrs. W. A. Cochran of Shelbyville, fil., has sold the right to her recently patented dish-washing machine to a Decatur firm for several thousand dollars cash and the promise of a royalty on all machines sold.

Iron is rolled so thin at the Pittsburg iron like that 12,000 sheets are required to the first of these sheets as readily fast skater, 11.6; remaining race horse, 12.6; mountain torrent, 14.3; express train, 16.7; ocean wave, 21.8; carrier pigeon, 27; swalloudents. fast skater, 11.6; running race horse, 12.6; mountain torrent, 14.3; express train, 16.7; ocean wave, 21.8; carrier pigeon, 27; swallow, 67; heavy cyclone, 116; sound, 337; an equatorial point, 463; cannon ball, 500. In a second the moon moves one kilometer; explosion of gun cotton, 5.8 kilometer; sun, 7.6; Sirius, 15.4; the earth, 29.5; shooting star, on the average, 40; Hally's comet near the sun, 393; storm on the sun, 402; cable current, 4000; telegraphic current, 11,600; induction current, 18.400; induction of the city are constant of the city

Covernment was three cents, and it cost the United States something like \$15 to coliect that sum.

The authorities at Eton and Harrow have given instructions that the pupils at these schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attirations that the pupils at these schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attirations that the pupils at these schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attirations that the pupils at these schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attirations that the pupils at these schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attirations that the pupils at these schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attirations that the pupils at these schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attirations that the pupils at these schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attirations that the pupils at these schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attirations that the pupils at these schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attirations that the pupils at these schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attirations the pupils at these schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attirations the pupils at these schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attirations the pupils at these schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attirations of Berlin, London the city of Berlin, London of the dering twest information current. Is,400, leght of Berlin, London the curve wire. In the Leipziger strasse, and the Wilheim strasse, in the Leipziger strasse, at the same time some \$0,000 persons. At the same time some \$0,000 persons, the same time some \$0,000 persons were passing over the Oranien bridge. In April, 1884, 58 black was ballete.

Bill Nye has been financially "done up" by a Minnesota real estate man, who induced the humorist to trade his house and lot at Hudson, Wis., for some worthless suburban lots near Minneapolis having a \$1000 mortgage attachment.

A Cadmus, Mich., farmer fed a flock of swine several gallons of cider which was several gallons of cider which was swine several gallons of cider which was not soft. The hogs went on a glorious old drunk for three days, and a few of them passed peacefully away, never realizing what had touched them.

A number of young men in Springfield township, York county, Penn., have been for some time competing on a wager to collect the largest number of "eagle" pennies of the years 1857 and 1858. So far Mr. Kridler leads them all, having now about 800 coins.

For 28 years Joe McKinsey of Silver Creek, Mich., has owned two mares which were half-sisters and were marked just alike. Last Thursday they were both killed by the same stroke of lightning, and alter their 28 years of service together rested in the same grave.

Bowling Alley Reminiscences. [September Harper's.]
Pat was keeping the score for a bowling party in the White mountains last summer, and in true scientific manner kept each player posted both as to his score and as to his relative position in the contest.

'How do I stand now, Pat?" asked one of

Three sisters (all under 18 years of age) in Missouri weigh together 893 pounds. Lydia, 13 years old, is the heaviest, tipping the beam at 373 pounds. Two of the trio have six fingers on each hand and the same number of toes on each foot. Their parents are of ordinary size.

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Every stranger in Washington is much astonished to see the way in which the shanties of the poor blacks are mixed in with the handsome residences of the fashionable quarter. One colored family sold its sharty and small piece of land in the most valuable districtionly last week for \$65,000.

Three sisters (all under 18 years of age, in Missouri weigh together 893 pounds. Lydia, 13 years old, is the heaviest, tipping the beam at 373 pounds. Two of the trio Missouri weigh together 893 pounds. Lydia, 13 years old, is the heaviest, tipping the beam at 373 pounds. Two of the trio Missouri weigh together 893 pounds. Lydia, 13 years old, is the heaviest, tipping and the shock of the stroke, and is as well as ever.

A queer freak of lightning occurred at Kirkwood. Ga., a few days ago. A young man named Guy was struck by lightning, and the shock was so great that it tore the eyelets out of his shoes. Strange to say Mr. Guy was not injured beyond the shock of the stroke, and is as well as ever.

The statisticans of the Pennsylvania weather service have calculated the rangall.

have you? Mormon-Twenty-six; one for every letter of the alphabet.
Alfred—Would you mind giving me their ames? Mormon—Not at all: Amy, Belinda, Clara, Mormon—Notatall: Amy, Belinda, Clara, Dollie, Elsie, Fanny, Gertrude, Hattie, Ilma, Jennie, Kitty, Lulu, Marie, Nora, Olga, Polly, Queenie, Rose, Sally, Teresa, Ulma, Tenie, Wilhelmina, Yedda and Zerlina.

Alfred—No X?

Mormon—Yes, one not living. My first wife's name was Xantippe.

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without stopping, when the weather was fine, before certain rocks, filled with crevfine, before certain rocks, filled with crevof eternal love. The prince assured Toloices, to sing to the lizards.

Every one knows that the lizard is very | sille that he would speedily return to her. Busceptible to the charms of music.

It pleased Cherisal to see the litte innowhich recalled to him his beautiful Tolocent repeiles show their glistening heads as 'sille, but he placed it upon his heart, and soon as he began to sing. They listened when he was alone he never took his eyes with a marvellous attention and seemed to off of it.

Attracted as if by a charm, the lizards drew nearer and nearer each succeeding day. The child could have taken them in his hand had he desired to do so; but he was a kind-hearted little boy, and did not wish to frighten the pretty creatures.

Little by little he established between himself and his hand had he desired to do so; but he change to the king, her husband.

His majesty, who was naturally a savare himself and his each side of him he cried; had here to the king, her husband.

His majesty, who was naturally a savare himself and his each side of him here to the king, her husband.

His majesty, who was naturally a savare himself and his each side of himself and his each side of himself and himself an

himself and his curious auditors a veritable hisson because of his refusal to marry, re-

missel and his curious auditors a veritable intimacy. He had only to appear to see the lizards immediately begin to listen, even before he had commenced to sing.

But the season when these retritles show themselves was aimset at an end. On the last day on which the pale autum sun pernitted the lizards to histen to Cherisal's shuing, they appeared, each bearing a shall stone in its mouth.

These stones were green and transparent like emeralds.

Cherisal observed this spectacle with surpile, and he was still more astonished when he saw the lizards approach in single file and deposit these brilliant stones at his feet, as it to bay him homage.

He was about to stoop down and pick them up, when a lizard, rather larger than the chers, appeared in his turn, and advanced gravely, dragging a gold thread, one end of wh'ch it theld in its little mouth.

Cherisal stopped short and could hardly restrain a cry of admiration, when he saw the ingenious reptile string all these stones on the gold thread, with a skill that was really amusing. When the lizard sto by the cherisal hard had only to take up the mecklace. When the lizards saw him do the first little and Cherisal hard had donly to take up the mecklace. When the lizards saw him do the first handle and had only to take up the mecklace. When the lizards saw him do the there was only five years old. But her mother gazed at her with a sall there worked as to even attract; the attention of his royal father, who remited to the late attention of his royal father, who remited the attention of his royal father, who remited to the attention of his royal father, who remited to the attention of his royal father, who remited to the attention of his royal father, who remited to the attention of his royal father, who remited to the attention of his royal father, who remited to the attention of the hearing and adelegated when he saw the like would all the attention of his royal father, who remited to the attention of the hearing and adelegated when he saw the like and the remited to h

shape, and her mouth terribly twisted. Besides all this her face was covered with red
fortune which had be allen the prince, and spots, and her hair was so light in color that invited any person who believed that he it appeared almost white.

The lizard's necklace seemed decidedly out of place on so ugly a child, and her mother wished to take it off. But little who could restore the prince to his original l'olosille wept and uttered such cries that form. they were obliged to let her keep the precious jewel. The next day she wished the proclamation, and, on his return, he to put it on the moment she got out of bed. spoke of it to his parents in his sister's look of contentment which over-look of contentment which over-"The King's son," he said. "has not been spread her face was such that she appeared

less disagrecable.

"Look at our Tolosille," said the mother plain, has become the most beautiful in a low tone to her husband; "is it an illu- woman in the world; the prince, who was sion? She appears to me less ugly than as beautiful as the day, has become so

The father thought that he also perceived | dom a man as frightfully ugly as he." something, but he attributed it to the beauty of the necklace. However, in the evening news, and she asked timidly when and how he himself said secretly to his wife:

'There certainly is a favorable change in Tolosille's face." The little girl, as if she had divined something, would not suffer them to take the by heaven on account of his having been jewel from her for an instant, and when her | too fond of the chase. One thing is certain, bed hour came she insisted on wearing the and that is that his disgrace commenced on

precious necklace all the night. The next the last day that he was hunting in our morning her father and mother did not fail | neighborhood." "Tolosille was struck by this circum"It is wonderful!" cried the father: "The stance and meditated upon it for a long

child is no longer cross-eyed. Open your time. That was the day upon which they eyes. Tolosille, and look me full in the last met and on which they exchanged "No, she is not cross-eyed!" said the

mother in a transport of joy: "and her hair she cried in the greatest alarm. "He could is a beautiful golden color, and the spots not fail to wear the necklace upon his perseem to me to be leaving her face." From that time they did not cease to ob- rectly the opposite effect upon different

serve Tolosille every day and every hour. persons. Perhaps all my ugliness has The progress of her transformation was so been transferred to him! Poor Prince! rapid that at the end of a week she had be-come a good-looking child. Those who had deformity to me and save him who is of not seen her since she first wore the lucky far more importance than myself!" necklace did not recognize her. But they cealed beneath her dress.
"May heaven grant that she may continue

to improve!" said the mother, to whom the | pleasure I gave you the lizard's necklace. frightful ugliness of her daughter had been After it had worked such marvels upon But no one was more joyous than Cheri-

sal, who had always loved his little sister heaven, perfectly useless to you. But today tenderly, even when she was so homely an admirable opportunity presents itself to that one could not gaze upon her without prove its virtues. I wish to try it upon the

ravishingly beautiful. Her features were all admirable, her figure was perfect and "Ah! my brother," said her complexion was delicate as a rose; and, as she had been a monster of ugliness, she was now a prodigy of loveliness.

There is nothing beyond perfection, and

Tolosille had attained that. The necklace monds. I fear," she added, "that the prince's cased to have any further effect, and the misfortune comes from the necklace itself." child wore it only on fete days, to adorn the beauty which was its work.

it to him with an air of modest grace.

A short time after this meeting his royal

Great joy reigned in the family: they saw to year as the charms of the rose develop

this incomparable beauty unfold from year opinion. from hour to hour on a summer day. But the cause of this marvellous change remained always concealed: it was a family

secret. People suspected a miraculous influence (the envious ones said it was the work of the devil), but no one knew the origin or the virtue of the lizard's necklace. When Tolosille had grown up to be quite among the branches, and, shaking the dry a young lady, Leombel, the oldest son of branches, the old hag motioned to the the king, happened one day to be hunting

in that neighborhood, and he saw the beau-tiful girl tending her father's sheep. The prince pretending to be very thirsty, asked, the shepherdess to give him a glass of plish can be undone in a moment; but one Tolosille drew a cup of fresh, clear water from a sparkling spring and handed The young girl appeared so lovely to the

Then she told Cherisal how she had medi-

ugly, that there is not in the whole king-

this misfortune happened to the prince.

Tolosille was greatly affected by this

"There are all kinds of rumors in circu-

prince that when she presented the cup to him he forgot to drink and remained with his eyes fixed ardently upon the shepherdess. From that time he thought only sorceress disappeared. Cherisal could not From that time he thought only

parents resolved that the prince should made a sudden gesture, from which her

ping me by your useless questions. May heaven grant that I do not arrive too late!"
Cherisal was right. Tolosille had escaped as soon as she beli ved that all in the house were asleed, and in the middle of the night she presented herself at the king's palace. The guards alone were still awake.

They did not hesitate to open the gates at on e to such a lovely being. The guards hastened to awake the maids of honor, to tell them that a shepherd so of marvellous beauty, a fairy perhaps, had presented herself at the door of the palace, and asked to be admitted at once to her ma esty's presence, having, as she said, an important segret to communicate to her.

The queen, who, day and night, thought only of her son's misfortune, was convinced that this was some charitable soul come to aid him. She ordered the stranger to be introduced at once.

Tolosille presented herself with a modest air.

At the sight of her the queen and all the

At the sight of her the queen and all the ladies of the court were seized with admira-

She then took the emeralds, one after

was only five years old. But her mother gazed at her with a sad look, which seemed to say:

"My poor child, that does not make you any prettier!"

Poor Tolesille was about the homliest child that one ever laid eyes upon. She was cross-eyed, her nose was sadly out of shape, and her mouth terribly twisted. Beshape, and her mouth terribly twisted. Beshape are converted with red.

"Make a specific or mother, from the gold thread on which they had been taken off; then she threaded them carefully upon a table in the order in which they had been taken off; then she threaded them carefully upon a table in the order in which became the first; the first, which became the second, and so on up to the shape, and her mouth terribly twisted. Beshape, and her mouth terribly twisted. Beshape are converted with red.

She then took the emeralds, one after another, from the gold thread on which they had been taken off; then she threaded them carefully upon a table in the order in which became the second, and so on up to the eighteenth which became the seventeenth, which was the lance of his misfortune. She had returned to the oak trees a hundred times; she had waited, longing for Leombel, and she could not understand how he could have forgotten her so quickly.

At this time a royal proclamation was issued, which announced the terrible mission. After doing this she returned to the oak they were strung; she placed them carefully upon a table in the order in which they had been taken off; then she threaded them carefully upon a table in the order in which became the second, and so on up to the eighteenth which became the seventeenth, and then the seventeenth, which was the lance of his misortune. She had waited, longing for Leombel, and she could not understand how he could have forgotten her second, which became the second, and so on up to the eighteenth which became the seventeenth, and then the seventeenth, which was the lance of the proclamation was such as a proclamation was a second and the misor the proclamation was a proclama

could cure him to present himself at court without delay. The proclamation promised

"Tolosille was struck by this circum-

home and to her flock."

The good mother's heart was softened.
"My dear child," she said, with emotion,
"if it depended only on me, you should be
my son's wife; but the king would never

The Ostrea Edulis in Season Again.

History, Natural and Otherwise, of This Savory Bivalve.

American Oysters - Boston Trade in Blue Points and Other Choice Ones.

believe that I know the means of banishing it."

"You come on my son's account?"

"Yes. your majesty, and I hope to restore him to his former state. To come at once to what I have in view. I beg you to ask him to give you an emerald necklace which he wears about his person, and which perhaps he has never shown to you."

"I have never seen him with an emerald necklace." replied the queen. and I cannot understand what he should want of such a thing; but I will follow your directions, my dear child, and do as you ask."

One of the guards who was watching that night in the prince's chamber received orders to awaken him and ask him, on the part of the queen, for the mysterious necklace.

Thus sings the impassioned poet of the they fry him, and even as they pie him; are now we're partial to him luscious in a roast; we England. France, Germany and other boil and broil him, we vinegar-and-oil him, European countries. One Connecticut firm by Rev. J. G. Wood, the only requisite tively distasteful to the monarchs them-

Thus sings the impassioned poet of the oyster, and the heart of the epicure echoes its measures as the magic month containing an R draws near, and releases him from his long abstinence from this dainty.

The identity of the person who first noted season of the oyster and the months which then invented the first of September jokelet "Oysters R good," which has been set swinging annually ever since, is shrouded in the mists of antiquity. More than two centuries and a half age Butler wrote, "It is unseasonable and unwholesome in all months that have not an R in their name to eat an oyster." But there must be somewhere some old Latin proverb which is the equivalent of this saying, for the old Romans knew all about the oyster.

It is probable that they were the first to cultivate it, for Sergius Orata formed artificial beds for them in that black, volcanichooking pool, Lake Fusaro, the Avernus of Virgil; and M. Coste, when commissioned by the French government to ascertain the best methods of cultivating oysters on a large scale, could do nothing better than to follow the plan devised by that cunning old Roman.

The

Romans Discovered the Oyster jokelet "Oysters R good," which has been

each tent has average the many and the second of the open control of the open control

As the Rings in the Trunk of a Tree denote the years of growth, so do the markings on an oyster shell tell us how many years he has passed in his bed at the bottom f the sea. The way in which he grows his

shell is a pretty sight. His beard is not

shell is a pretty sight. His beard is not only a breathing, but also a feeding organ, by which he conveys the food to his complicated mouth with its four lips. When the warm, calm days of June come he opens his shell, and by means of his beard begins building an additional story to his house. This he does by depositing very fine particles of carbonate of lime till at last they form a substance as thin as silver paper and exceedingly fragile. Then he adds more and more, till at last the new shell is as hard as the old."

The oyster is destitute of head, so there may be something in the saying as "stupid as an oyster": but it has a mouth and a beard. It has a small liver, with a comparatively large gall bladder; and it owns up to a heart also, so that it is literally true that "an oyster may be crossed in love." Its stomach is its principal organ, and it is a constant if not gluttonous feeder. It is extremely sensitive to the changes of light, and though this does not prove that it has, as our naturalist states, 24 eyes, it goes far to convince us that it possesses some special arrangement for distinguishing such variations. It is usually stated that the oyster arrives at maturity at the age of two years but such is not the case, for it is three or four years before it reaches its reproductive point, and five before it is at its best.

It has very hard work to live for the first year or two, for it has many enemies, including those of its own household, for papa and mamma oyster frequently take 200 or so of their own offspring for luncheon, though it must be believed that they do this quite accidentally and without meaning any offence. The slimy sediment which furnishes food to the young oyster, only 1-500th of an inch in diameter, often covers and smothers it. Then there are the weeds, the overcrowding, the boring whilks, boring sponges, and a hundred other voracious creatures, but in the sea its Worst Enemy is the Starfish.

Worst Enemy is the Starfish. The starfish begins to spawn from two to four weeks before the oyster, and by September and October the young have grown large enough to show their destructive propensities. They begin by attacking the young oysters near them. As the shell of these is tender, they readily break through these is tender, they readily break through and soon eat them out. When they have cleared the bed around them they move on to the next bed, eating ravenously and growing rapidly. Generally they do not attack cysters much older than one year. Although by diligence and hard labor small beds are frequently saved from their attacks, they will often make irruptions on large beds, and utterly destroy them before the owner becomes aware of their presence. A 50-acre bed at Westport, Long Island sound, was thus dewhich seems to that the in in large numbers from one place to another. Mr. Thomas, a successful Connecticut ovster cultivator, has invented a contrivance for taking the starfish which has proved oute useful. It is like a mop, four feet wide, made of cotton yarn, which is hung like a dredge and drawn like a dredge across the oyster beds. The starfish disturbed, rise and become entangled in the threads, and so are brought up in large numbers. Once on deck the mop is plunged into hot water, and so they are quickly destroyed.

Man is worse than the starfish, however, and in spite of the marvellous fecundity of the oyster, one of which produces half a million of young, and in spite of all the efforts made to "cultivate" them by catching and preserving the "spat," which would otherwise be destroyed, yet it is nevertheless true that oysters are growing scarcer and dearer every year. The supply is many fold what it used to be, but the demand has

they are not wanted. You then insert a row of oysters into the glowing coals, taking care to keep their mouths outward and within easy grasp of the tonus and their convexity downwards. Presently a spitting and hissing noise is heard, which gradually increases till the shells begin to open and the uice is seen boiling merrily within, the mollusk itself becoming whiter and more opaque as the operation continues. There is no rule for ascertaining the precise point at which the cooking is completed for every one has his own taste, and must learn by personal experience. A little practice soon makes perfect, and the expert operator of need for the future. It certainly seems

every one has his own taste, and must learn by personal experience. A little practice soon makes perfect, and the expert operator will be able to keep up a continual supply as fast as he can manage to eat them. When they are thoroughly cooked they should be taken from the fire, as econd batch inserted, and the still hissing and spluttering mollusks be eaten scorching hot."

The writer has very vivid and pleasant recollections of oyster roasts in Brooklyn over an open grate fire in an upstairs sitting-room, where, in addition to the cysters cooked as described above, slices of brown bread and butter, muss of foaming beer and a party of jolly girls left nothing to be desired by the happy sharers in the feast.

Some of the rules given below are a little out of the ordinary round for cooking oysters, and all may be recommended heartily.

Philadelphia Panned Oysters. Philadelphia Panned Oysters.

Take 50 oysters, four ounces butter, four

erate oven.

There is a legend which explains the first oyster eating as brought about in much the same manner in which Charles Lamb says roast pig was discovered. A man picked up one of these savory bivalves just as it was in the act of gaping. Observing the extreme smoothness of the interior of the shells, he inserted his finger between them that he might feel their shining surface, when suddenly they closed upon the exploring digit with a sensation less pleasurable than he anticipated. To withdraw his finger was scarcely more natural than to transfer it to his mouth, and the owner of the inger for the first time tasted oyster juice! He got his finger pinched, but had made a great discovery. So he picked upon its contents, and soon brought oyster eating into fashion.

In former times a dinner of any pretensions always began with ovsters; and many of the guests never stopped until they had swallowed a gross, i. e., 144 oysters. The "Almanack des Gourmands" (1803) states that beyond five or six dozen, as a mere indispensable prelude to a winter dejeuner, oyster eating most certainly ceases to be enjoyable. Brillat-Savarin once tried to satisfy the Sieur Laporte, who was excessively fond of oysters and often complained that he had never "had his fill" of them. Host and guest both eat three dozen, and then Brillat-Savarin had to stop, and then Brillat had arrived at the 32d dozen his host got so tired of the game of looking on that he at last exclaimed, "My very dear fellow, I see it is not written that you are to have your fill of oysters today; let us begin our dinner;" and when they began the Sieur dined with the vigor of a man who had fasted for 12 hours previously."

That was certainly rather a large apportizer, and most persons find a dozen or even a half-dozen to be ample in this line.

Here are some good ways in which to serve

oysters as they should be eaten should do as follows:

Hold the mollusk firmly in a cloth, insert the point of a knife neatly just before the edge of the upper shell, given quick decided pressure till the point is felt to glide along the polished newer surface of the under shell; force it sharply to the hinge, give a smart wrench rather towards the right hand and off comes the shell. Then pass the

while a learned and unlearned, warrorand that I may be while a learned of the control cannot be found to get the same of the s

mace, and sprinkle over them three table-spoonfuls of finely grated breadcrumbs. Mix the strained oyster liquer with a gill of thick cream and a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Pour this sauce over the oysters, put the cover over the pie, and bake in a mod-erate oven.

Oyster Pie a l'Americaine Cover a deep dish with puff paste, lay an extra layer around the edge of the plate and bake nicely. When done fill the pie with oysters, season with pepper, salt and

oysters, a little mace also pepper to taste, two ounces of butter and a tablespoonful of vinegar. Boil all together for a short time, but mind the oysters do not harden. Garnish the dish with fried sippets of bread and serve very hot.

Imizid with Jewets.

Some are large and of priceless value, while others are as small as a miniature locket. They descend as heirlooms in the family and are greatly venerated, the old-Oyster Roly Paly.

alternate 12 hours they will be much better than if kept constantly in water. Never put the same water over them twice. JEAN KINCAID.

[Hartford Journal.]
A Camp Bulkeley correspondent relates

in white walked down the line Wednesday afternoon. In one hand she carried a crimson parasol to keep the sun from her fair features, and in the other hand was a steel chain, to the end of which was attached a pug dog. As the two beauties passed one of the company streets a stale lemon, well directed, came in contact with the pug's head and he gave a yelp. The young lady turned around with a fiash in her eye, and dropping the chain pulled a revolver from her dress pocket. She dared the man who fired the lemon to show himself, but he would not. The young lady repeated the invitation, but receiving no answer she put the revolver back in her pocket, glanced contemptunously down the company street, picked up the chain and the pug dog, and passed on.

by Rev. J. G. Wood, the only requisite being a bright fire: 'You pick out a glow-selves to keep up the ancient splendor ing spot in the fire, where there are no which has always been a sign and symbol flames and no black pieces of coal to dart of their power-they no longer talk of the jets of smoke exactly in the place where divinity that hedges them, and in their de-

as if royalty was bent on burying itself in tently clings to the rusty old bonnet that would disgrace a charwoman although it sometimes seems as if it would enrage the long suffering British public into saying-"You can't play queen if you won't wear the crown." The royal grants would come freely if the crown-jewels were brought out occasionally.

The epoch of the working classes is slowly coming—noble ladies opening millinery shops on Bond street and queens preferring bonnets to crowns. What an encouragement to trade!

The mountain peaks shine dimmer and tablespoonfuls cracker dust, two saltspoonfuls salt, one of white pepper, one of mace, sia still blaze in royal dignity. Perhaps if fuls salt, one of white pepper, one of mace, two teaspoonfuls whole allspice, a pinch of the Empress of Russia had to make her

allow them to simmer until heated through, but not to boil; a few minutes will suffice for this. Then dish and serve at once.

In a little book by Mrs. Harriet De Salis, entitled "Oysters a la Mode," one finds some English and French receipts for cooking oysters, many of which are so very different from our American ways that they may be acceptable to our housekeepers as novelties.

Oyster Cutlets,

Take half a pound of lean and nicely cooked veal, two ounces of butter, and half a pound of large stewing oysters. Mince all very small and bound in a mortar. Soak three tablespoonfuls of breadcrumbs in the liquor of the oysters, and mix with the yeal

One room in the palace is entirely lined with amber, walls, ceilings, columns, doors, everything-the frieze, elaborately carved, being Roman arabesques in transparent am-

ber on an opaque ground. The capitals of the pillars are inlaid with tooaz. When the Czarina receives here she wears a dress of cloth of rold covered with gold embroidery, tooaz and yellow diamonds. The Russians adore jewels. The court with oysters, season with pepper, sait and butter; dust over a little flour and cover with a thin puff paste. Bake quickly. When the top crust is done the oysters should be cooked also. Serve as soon as baked, as the crust absorbs the gravy, This pie is as good cold as hot.

The Russians adore fewels. The court ladies all have the most wonderful parures, while the 25 grand dukes with their splendid nirrorms and foreign orders make a never-to-be-forgotten spectacle with their splendid forms and blonde mustaches. The churches are all gold and jewels. In a sort of Graco-Byzantine mosaic. Their

You may think these rather stale, but they are very nice.)

Take two dozen oysters, put them in a stewpan, with three ounces of bread crumbs, add the strained liquor from the oysters, a little mace, also pepper to lasts. Iniaid with Jewels.

family and are greatly venerated, the old-Mix half a pound of flour with a quarter of a pound of very finely shred suct. freed from skin and fibre; add a pinch of salt, a small egg and a gill of milk; roll out three or four times and then roll to a long, thin form, quarter of an inch thick and of width to suit the saucepan; spread over a layer of minced oysters seasoned with cayenne and lemon juice, and be careful that it does not reach the edges of the pastry. Begin at one end and roll it up; to fasten the mince inside moisten the edges and press firmly together; dip a cloth in boiling water, flour it well, and tie the pudding tightly in it; plunge into a saucepan of boiling water and boil quickly till done. Serve with oyster sauce or lemon butter.

Oyster Sauce a la Savarin.

Take a dozen oysters, scald in their own liquor and then strain them. Mix a tablese seconful of flour in the strained oyster liquor, then mix with this two ounces of butter, add a dust of cayenne, six drops of essence of anchovy, and twelve drops of lemon juice. Mix all smoothly over the fire, and stir till smooth and thick as cream; put in the oysters, warm through well and add a zill of good cream or milk.

To Keep Oysters.

Put them in a tub and cover them with salt and water. Let them remain for 12 hours when they should be taken out and allowed to stand for another 12 hours with out water. If left without water every alternate 12 hours they will be much better on the care of nachovy, and therefore the constitution of nachor in the care of the c est having been painted by St. Luke. Their Mix half a pound of flour with a quarter quaintness has of late made them much

out water. If left without water every ters resemble each other very closely, and both incline to the same style of neck dressthe case of the princess the broad band covconcert she was in mourning, with many diamond stars on her black lace dress. On her neck she wore a band of velvet one inch wide, edged with lace. On this was a row of magnificent diamonds, while above and be-low were smaller rivieres, and below all was a very elaborate necklace of diamond fila-

often has a nervous attack after wearing them. She prefers the simple English styles, and wears small cap-like bonnets styles, and wears small cap-like bonnets her favorite cresses are soft silks and mus lins in delicate lilac, blue and gray.

When Lady Randolph Churchill went to Russia with her pugnacious and pugnoseious little husband she was amazed at the splendor of the court. She had been accustomed to think the court of England the grandest in the world, and to thank her stars for being in it. The lavishness and generosity of the Russians delighted her, and she returned loaded with splendid gifts. Catherine has always been a heroine of hers and Randy imagines he would, like to whack the head from Mr. Gladstone and present it to Victoria on a platter in the true ancient style—but I mustn't mix up English politics in a Russian letter.

English politics in a Russian letter.
OLIVE WESTON NEW ENGLAND IDIOMS.

Some of the Noticeable Peculiarities Of the Yankee Dialect.

The drawing and twisting of vowels is by no means characteristic of Vermonters, nor of Yankees in general. It is true that the offensive sounds are heard here, but it is also true that they belong to the more illiterate people, as specially imperfect speech always does, and that they are by no means of speech, the one thing most insisted upon by writers upon Yankee dialect from first by writers upon Yankee dialect from first to last, and commonly accepted as the great characteristic of the people, is today heard more in New Jersey than anywhere in the six States so far as I know, and is found more or less in almost ail parts of the country. Again, while it is true that some genuine Yankees, and whole communities of them, drop the "h" in such words as "when" so far as my observation goes, they are not many.

when I tore them bills in half and gave half to Eddte?"

"You said as near as I can recollect, 'Take them and keep them until you meet me in the morning. There will be one Sunday we won't be broke."

"That's what I said," said the crook, "and there's lots of fellows to prove it."

There was no reason to doubt the story, and the cashier said he had seen it done before by fellows who were afraid to trust themselves with money for fear of spending it too quickly. He said there was one customer of the place who tore bills in half in this manner and left a portion of them in his care occasionally.

Women Not Wanted at Funerals.

[Philadelphia Record.]
A new departure in the conduct of funerals in this city is tha of excluding from the burial services all female relatives gathing a considerable foothold among prudent people. A recent advertisement among the local death notices contained the following: "Male members of the family only are invited to attend the finneral."

the following: Mais members of the family only are fixited to attend the funeral."

The funeral was that of a wealthy lady living in the lower section of the city, who stated previous to her death that she wanted no ostentation at her funeral, and desired that it should be attended by no women, for it might, in case of bad weather, subject them to the risk of contracting diseases that possibly might prove fatal. This is one example of quite a number that have recently occurred in this city.

In New York most of the funerals are attended only by the male members of the family of the deceased, and in the European countries this scheme has for a long time been in vogue. According to the opinions of the prominent undertakers of this city the day is not far distant when the mourners at all funerals will be contined to a few male members of the family of the deceased.

The Boston Radical Club.

[Arlo Bates in Providence Journal.]
Dr. Holmes once read before the Radical Club the paper on Jonathan Edwards. Wendell Phillips, who in religious matters Wendell Phillips, who in religious matters at the club represented the conservative side, spoke with considerable eloquence and fire in defence of that divine, and in a general way in defence of the influence of Puritanism and Calvinism upon New England character. When he had finished David A. Wasson, who had a power of going to the heart of a thing which is seldom equalled, began in his calm, distinct manner to define a "realizing belief" as a faith which involved a logical sense of the conclusions of what such a belief implies.

"Jonathan Edwards," he went on, "was peculiarly a man who had a realizing belief in the creed he professed, and the man who could have a realizing belief in infant damnation, as he professed it, and then beget a son is a knave."

I have seldom in my life heard a word which produced so profound an effect.

Conversing Under Difficulties.

Conversing Under Difficulties.

(New York Weekly.)

Fond mother (in passenger car with her children)—It just scared me when I read—Johnny! Stop pulling flowers off the lady's bonnet—when I read in the papers—Richard! You just keep your head in—the papers the other day that—George! If you put your sticky hands on that lady's dress again I'll thrash you—the other day that a woman went crazy—Richard! Don't you dare slap that little girl—when I read that a woman went crazy just from the discomforts of the—Johnny! Stop punching that gentleman—of the journey in a railroad train. I wonder if she had children with her?

Lady(quietly)—Perhaps some other woman had.

parents resolved that the prince should marry a neighboring princess; but he would not listen to their entreaties and obstinately refused to entertain any such proposition.

They were lost in conjectures as to the cause of his refusal. It was remarked, hewever, that the chase often attracted him to one particular spot, although the game there was so scarce that the prince often returned without bringing back even a single partridge.

More than once, he had escaped his followers and wandered to the pasture where Tolosille tended her flock. Finally, one day, he seated himself beside her under the sak trees, and declared to her, at the same time, his birth and his love. Tolosille, who loved him already without knowing his rank, felt herself infinitely honored that the son of a king should fleign to give her his heart. She had the weakness to exchange with him, her necklace (which she

"Let us royster with the oyster, in the shorter days and moister, that are brought rather some divine being?"

"Madame," replied Tolosille, "it is only a poor shepherdess who dares to present berseit before you. I have heard that your majesty is addited by a great sorrow, and believe that I know the means of banishing it."

He did not dare to wear openly the jewel

Cherisal, being at the capital, had heard

lation regarding it," replied Cherisal.
"Many believe that it is a punishment sent

"Madam," said the generous shepherdess, "do not be alarmed, and allow me to take the necklace in my hands for a moment as the necklace in my hands for a moment as the necklace in my hands for a moment as the prince has promised."

Tolosille, gazing at the prince with a melanchly air, extended her hand to receive from him the fatal jewel. She did not doubt that a suddent ransformation would rectly the opposite effect upon different son and they say that talismans have directly the opposite effect upon different son and they say that talismans have directly the opposite effect upon different son. Perhaps all my ugliness has been transferred to him! Poor Prince! Oh! if it is so, I pray heaven to restore my deformity to me and save him who is of far more importance than myself!"

As she gave herself up to these sad reflections. Cherisal approached her and said mysteriously:

"My dear Tolosille, you know with what pleasure I gave you the lizard's necklace. After it had worked such marvels upon your person I did not wish to take it from your person I did not wish to take it from your person I did not wish to take it from your although it had become, thanks to heaven, perfectly useless to you. But today an admirable opportunity presents itself to prove its virtues. I wish to try it upon the prince. Lend me the necklace for a few days, withoutsaying anything to our parents for fear of alarming them."

"Ah! my brother," said Tolosille, overwhelm with confusion. "I must confess the truth to you. The prince and I have been betrothed for a long time, and I gave him the eacklace in exchange for these diamond cluster, she said as she presented it to Leonbel's mother: "Madam, flaye restored your son to you. Let him make a choice worthy of him. The she princes Tolosille, with return to her heart was softened. "My dear child," she said, with emetion, "it is taken child have done." The mean the fatal jewel. She did not determine the prince had not depend on the sarches from the hands of the prince had been transferred to him! Pr

Then she told Cherisal how she had meditated upon the matter, and he, after discussing the subject with her, came to be of her opinion.

"And now," said Tolosille, "what means are there for undoing what has been done? I would give everything in the world, even life itself, if Leombel can be restored to his former self."

As they were talking thus they were standing beside the trunk of an old oak tree. Suddenly the form of a sorceress appeared among the branches, and, shaking the dry branches, the old hag motioned to the broncher and sixter to approach nearer; then, making rapid gestures with her bony fingers, she said, in a shrill voice:

"That which it has taken days to accomplish can be undone in a moment; but one must not stop half way; whoever dares to commence must dare to finish; whoever wishes to save must sacrifice one's self, or else all efforts will be unavailing. This is the whole secret: 2. 1, 4, 3, 6, 5, 8, 7, 10, 9, 10 and 10

wishes to save must sacrifice one's self, or else all efforts will be unavailing. This is the whole secret: 2, 1, 4, 3, 6, 5, 8, 7, 10, 9, 12, 11, 14, 13, 16, 15, 18, 17!"

Having pronounced these words the old sorceress disappeared. Cherisal could not comprehend a word that she had uttered. Tolosille reflected a few moments, and then the state to take her for my daughter, even though she be only a simple shepherdess."

Having spoken thus the monarch entered his wife's appartment.

"Its she!" he cried in transport on seeing Tolosille. "It is she!" he cried in transport on seeing Tolosille.
On hearing this exclamation, each one

In no country are oysters so large, so delictions, so cheap, or partaken of by even the poorer classes of people in such enormous of the people classes of people in such enormous of th

last year shipped 10,000 barrels of seed ovsters to Liverpool and London for planting in English beds. Then there are the enormous shipments West, even to the Pacific States, and to all the large canning uses.

It is a considered to the construction of the construction of the construction of the construction. The shell of the Northern ster is broad, thin and tough, while the uthern oyster has a thick, spongy and ite soft shell. The fiesh, too, of the orthern is much the better in flavor, outs for the construction of the contraction of the construction of the construction.

e of the Southern oysters, Maryland, make up for their flavor of the oyster depends on the soil on which it is grown and the food it eats. So the oyster from some especial locality, which proves excellent in flavor, becomes famous under the name of its birthplace, or rearing ground, rather, for in the pre-ent days of exported and imported "seed" it's a wise oyster who can tell where it was first hatched. Near Colchester, Eng., they raise a salt, fat, green-gilled oyster which is considered the finest among English oysters. The French, too, have long recognized the value of this variety yet here in America there is a strong prejudice existing against it. This is founded no doubt upon the exploded notion that the green tint came from copper. In truth, the green color is found by experiment to come, not from copper, which would kill the oyster itself it taken in quantities sufficient to color it to such an extent, but from the vegetable upon which the oyster feeds, a perfectly harmless substance. In Norfolk, Va., a taste for the green-gilled oyster has been developed, and this variety, so long prized by French and English epicures, is there worth 5 cents a cuart more than the white-fleshed ones.

Here in Boston we have both Northern and Southern oysters, the latter reaching us so quickly and so carefully packed for the journey as to be as fresh as the native oysters. Boston does an enormous trade in oysters in supplying local consumption and in exporting to the West and to foreign

recognized rule that the oyster is best when not cooked at all, but taken in its natural There is a legend which explains the first oyster eating as brought about in much the

Serve Oysters au Naturel. When taken raw, says Lucullus, the oyster should be eaten the moment it is opened, with its own liquor in the under shell. Dr. Kitchener, too, on the same subject, says: He who wishes to enjoy the ject, says: He who wishes to enjoy the oyster in its absolute perfection must eat it the moment it is opened, with its own gravy in the under shell; if not eaten while absolutely alive, its itavor and spirit are lost. The same author begs that you have at the same time "some regard for the feelings of your little favorite, and detach him so dexterously that he is hardly conscious he has been ejected from his lodging till he feels the teeth of the piscivarous gourmet tickling him to death." It should be remembered, too. that the oyster is infinitely more digestible and delicious when taken with the liquor contained in the shell. This is not, as is commonly imagined, mere sea water, but is, in reality, the white blood of the oyster itself. The English generally serve raw oysters on the flat shell, thus allowing the juice to drain off; but the American fashion is to serve on the convex or "deep" shell, thus retaining as much of it as possible.

Rev. J. G. Wood, an English author who has written much about the oyster, says: "As to such heresies as bepper and vinegar, let them be banished from the table whilst oysters are upon it. These charming mollusks should always be taken unmitigated without losing the delicacy of their flavor by a mixture with any condiment whatever except their native juice." He condemns the usual English fashion of serving on the flat shell, because by that means the liquor is lost, which is to the cyster what the milk is to the cocoant. Those who wish to eat oysters as they should be eaten should do as follows:

Hold the mollusk firmly in a cloth, insert oyster in its absolute perfection must eat it

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AUTUMNAL.

We are today come to the month in which | in the districts where they are most needed. he equinox again comes round, dividing It would, of course, cost money to carry on the 24 hours into two equal parts. The such establishments, but if properly mansemi-annual event ushers in what to very aged there seems to be no reason why they many people is the most delightful portion | would not soon yield a fair return. of the year. The advent of September col- Here is an opportunity for the laborers mer haunts, and sets the complicated ma- not at least make an effort to do something chinery of business in motion again. Be- in this direction? fore the month draws to its close all the projected enterprises of the year will be inder full headway.

The schools open very nearly together after a recess of two full months of enjoyment. It will be good to see the young lads and lasses back again with their bright eyes and browned faces and hear their glad voices in noisy concert once more in the long-silent school yards. And so will it reinvigorate one to offer if but a nod of welcome to returned men of business, around whose talents and activities revolve the hopes of he succeeded in turning in the barrel and continued prosperity for the community. The places that knew them before are quite

THE MISTAKE OF A LIFETIME.

The lesson of the ROBERT RAY HAMILTON drama, as enacted at a popular summer resort, will never be heeded by those who have not yet attained a certain degree of iner to send their beans to the bakery wisdom by experience or otherwise. It simply exposes the fatality of an attempt to live a double life. Stephenson portrays such a life itself in the strange case of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," but he fails to drive the inevitable moral home. There is no folly equal to that of a man's deliberately fooling himself. The lesson taught in all such cases is not that duplicity of character is sure to be found out and properly estimated by others, but that it never fails to betray the character itself to its own ruin. disgust Mr. Hamilton is a descendant of a man whose name and services keep one of the nighest places in our national history. Of superior breeding, unquestioned social position, and the most liberal education, he was lured from the life he would have been thought to lead before men into another life of concealment and falsity, that was certainly to claim all that he sincerely was the longer he yielded himself to its delusive seductions. It may be possible to put two men of opposite tendencies into one character and maintain the falsehood for a time, but the final judgment is liable to come

A PRACTICAL TEMPERANCE WORK. If the Prohibitionists could succeed in doing away with the saloon what have they

to put in its place? Many amusements are open to the rich and the well-to-do. There are the theatres the concert halls, social entertainments, and the pleasures of bright, attractive homes But those who frequent the third or fourth-rate drinking places, at which much prohibitory legislation is aimed, have none of these things. To them the brilliant gas light, the sociable tables, the Ask All Your Friends to Subscribe. cheery warmth in winter, the iced beverages and cooled air in summer of these re sorts, is the nearest approach to comfort that they know. A poor man (say a laborer) works hard all day to support his fam ily. He comes home at nightfall to a crowded tenement; to coarse food; to the light of a smoky kerosene lamp. He may be disposed to do his duty: he may stay indoors five evenings he tries to escape from the crying children, the close quarters which are so hot and

out of six, but is it a wonder if occasionally stuffy at this season, so cheerless at all times? Where then is he to go for entertainment? The only place now open to him

tained. But would it not be better to attempt something than to waste so much

time in simply condemning the evils of intemperance? A number of years ago a gen tleman of this city proposed to a promi-

nent association here the opening of

coffee houses and reading rooms in the

crowded wards, but the suggestion was not

time several experiments of the kind have

been started, and have met with encour-

respected. Moreover, they pay for their

must be served with the same assiduity,

the same desire to please.

coffee as they would for their liquor and

The only idea upon which any such plan

To bend the knee so low, And one to kiss the cheek, Sweet words of love to speak. is the public house. Love goes, you say? Oh, no! What, then, is the remedy? Doubtless many expedients must be tried before any great degree of success is at-

The lightning strikes a tree, Another tree will grow. But love will never go.

JOHN KICHARD MEADER, 21 Baker avenue, Providence, R. I.

The Poet of the Sierras. At Duluth the party had the unexpected pleasure of meeting Joaquin Miller, the eccarried out for want of funds. Since that centric California poet and author. He happened to stop in Duluth on his way East, and when his identity was discovered was been started, and have met with encouraging success. The great trouble with such establishments in general is that too much money is required to fit them up, to say nothing of sustaining them. And then when they are ready, they are too pretentious, too fine for the people for whom they are intended. At least, the poor man appears to consider them so; he does not feel that he can go there in his working clothes; the rooms are too large; there are too many regulations; he does not seem at home there; they have too much the air of a phil anthropic enterprise, and this his self-respect will not tolerate.

What if the prohibitionists took some of the money which they are accustomed to spend annually in temperance lectures and in canvassing the State; what if they are accustomed to the very barrooms that have been closed (in many cases the places would do just as they are, in others they would need little more yery soon made the central figure of an in-

will succeed will be the distinct under. property.

TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

standing that it is meant to cater to the

tainment for them just as the theatrical

as well. But he would never

a grand scale and with a flourish,

but in a quiet way and without

any show, and to open them in humble

places, but in as great numbers as possible

THREE STORIES FROM MAINE.

The 5-year-old boy of Lewis Stewart, em-

was near, and after a few minutes kicking

crawled out, and presented himself to his

astonished mother a full-fledged Baptist,

They Go Together.

It is the custom of many families in Gard-

"What did you do that for?" said Bill in

"Because." said Jim. "what in h—l is brown bread good for without beans."

Down After More Hay.

Many years ago Nathaniel Wilbur of Dur-ham was popularly supposed to be the man

in town who could build a load of hay in

ing for them.
"Why, father, what are you doing here?"
asked one of the young men.
"Doing? I am down after some more hay;
there is nothing up there for me to do."

THE PARADOX OF LOVE.

[After Austin Dobson.] Love goes, you say? Oh, no!

For love can never go,
"Tis man sways to and fro!

Love goes, you say? Oh, no!

'Tis he who rushes through
And drinks love's cup too low;

Love goes, you say? on, no!

Man stammers through the name That he so well doth know. The next day he may swear

Love is the same today

Man is the false, the true,

Then if love hangs his head

But love will never go

Man practiceth deceit.

He kneels besidet; of maid at even
To swear his love profus

When 'tis but to amuse.

Love always is the same;

He loves another fair. But love will never go.

Men live in different ways;

As he was yesterday.

the least time and in the best manner.

Attention of His Mother.

ager. for instance, has the true love St. Petersburg Seen by an of dramatic art, he will strive while American. furnishing amusement to elevate taste

begin by lecturing his audiences, telling them that he only approved of mild, goody- Surprise of the Burghers to See Him goody shows. As regards the coffee Walk on Their Streets. houses then, it would seem that the true

> Gossip About Disraeli, the Khedive of Egypt and the Czar.

St. Petersburg, July 13.—The aspect of St. Petersburg in the midsummer is not much improved by the wide bays of the Neva, destitute of ships above the lower stone and iron bridges dividing the city and suggesting floods over the flat filled-in ground, once swamps and backwater, where lects the absentees from their various sum- in the cause of temperance; why do they the icthyosaurus stands like a geological animal carrying the head of Peter the Great.

Nor is the great fortress of the city, across the Neva's stormy wintryish pool, a pleasing prospect, with the gilded church of St. Michael thrusting up its spire amidst the guns and bombproof, as if St. Peter with his sword, the patron of the place, was always ready to cut off the high priest's ear. "My kingdom is not of the sword,"

Why the Little Boy who Fell into the Barrel of Water Couldn't Attract the was what Jesus says to Russia. The Czar can see this great bastioned fort from the windows of the Winter, the Hermitage and the Michael palaces. The street car tracks of the city, as also in Stockholm, are single ployed in the extract works of Davis & of the city, as also in Stockholm, are single Walton, at Houlton, fell head first into a and have turnouts every here and there, barrel half full of water, Friday. No one bespeaking a slow intercourse, or perhaps, properly jealous of corporations intruding upon the very wide streets. There is some resemblance between Chicago and St. Petersburg in that they have both a twogasping and begging her not to whip him for spoiling his clothes. "Why didn't you call?" said the frightened mother, after the "drowned rat" had explained matters. "I did." said he shyly, "but nothin' come but blubbers."

Saturday night and send for them in the morning and purchase a loaf of brown bread. Two lads, one Sabbath morning, bread. Two lads, one Sabbath morning, were seen slowly meandering up Church street—Bill with a pot of beans carried in front of him between both hands, and Jim with a loaf of brown bread. By some mishap or other, Bill dropped his pot, and it went to smash, and the beans spread out on the walk. Jim looked at the wreck in dumb dismay for an instant, and then, lifting his loaf of bread as high as his head, he dashed it down as hard as he could on the beans, pretty well mixing the inseparable articles of food.

my door I should say with Mr. Dick to Betsy Trotwood: "Wash him." A uskase to break up the national costume of un

Betsy Trotwood: "Wash him." A uskase to break up the national costume of un cleaned high boots and flapping, pinched thigh trousers and a long, greasy cloak or short coat might individualize St. Petersburg very much.

The shops of that city are too near the ground to be effective; their show-windows are generally like a half-story, and often one might descend into the "stores" underground, or several steps down. Nobody seems to sit at the windows. The shops are seldom engaging. Frequently the shop-keepers are gravely polite like Spaniards.

The Greekish alphabet of nearly 40 characters and accents frequent is an affliction like being turned into a city of deaf and dumb men, an idea which grows when you see the whole population crossing themselves three times upon every occasion of passing a holy place—chapel, altar, cross or picture. I stopped one day opposite the Kazan church to see how many people were religious. The dirty droiky driver in his cloak, the car drivers, passengers on tram car tops, walking beggars, police and women and gentlemen were all saying their prayers like devout lunatics. If it pleased the angels to see all this, my indifference to being an angel becomes a state of mortal rebellion. A harp within my hand would be preferable to this public week-day worship to men endowed with cares, wishes and thoughts. I wondered if devotion increased with political non-entity. We must beware of all those religions which, having a state recognition, become a patriotic worship and a public groan. Yet, I suppose that every day superstition is a great help to the Russian State.

The palaces of St. Petersburg, like is the least time and in the best manner.

One day he made a wager with his three sons that he could take care of the hay as fast as they all could pitch it into the rack.

He succeeded in this very well until the load began to rise above and overhang the sides of the rack.

In his eagerness to outdo the old gentleman, one of the boys, with his forkful of hay, forced his father over the opposite side upon the ground. nay, forced his lather over the objecte side upon the ground.

Hastening around to render assistance, if necessary, the boys found their father on his feet with his arms full of the hay he had dragged off with him, good-naturedly waiting for them.

> Beautiful Summer Garden. reaching almost from the Newsky Prospect to the great Neva river. I hardly bassed 12 persons in it, though it had lakes, flowers tand voluptuous, if damaged statuary, and a t

poet's statue in the middle.

Near the garden was the great flat parade ground, with palaces upon it and canalis around it, where the emieror was being awaited near by as he made his approach. Upon that theme silence is fashionable in St. Fetersburg. With every excuse in mymind for the good use of kussia to civilize her dissimilar and raw population, I found myself finally under a certain mental depression not unlike fear—the same as antislavery men might have felt. Sy years ago in Charlestodor Morgare The same as antislavery men might have felt. Sy years ago in Charlestodor Morgare Constantly and the entire cost, printing included, can't well overrun \$300. Add to to the \$75 for a hundred thousand frinted envelopes. And allowing one envelope to, say, three note headings, we have stationery was selzed, or passes constantly and the entire cost \$75 for a hundred thousand frinted envelopes. And allowing one envelope to, say, three note headings, we have stationery was selzed, or passes constantly and the steamhoat landing to do the same, and things were different. The fellow, who was, I suppose, some kind of a non-commissioned officer, with a Cossack look, turned it over, and was so long stamping it that I was morally certain he wanted a piece of money; but who dare offer a bribe in a state that has absolutebower? There are worse things in the world than a little official corruption. It cost me to stay 7c hours in St. Petersburg for passport charges more than \$2, and when I immediately told the hotel host that I must depart in that time he said it was doubtful if I could get away so soon.

Russia has had few friends in western Europe. The Czar Nicholas lamented that he had gone to the relief of the house of hands, the hotel proposes, broke his heart. He died just with the Turks' against his Christian purposes, broke his heart. He died just with the Turks' against his Christian purposes, broke his heart. He died just after the battle of likermann in the midst of the war, His successor, Alexander, was blown up by a b oet's statue in the middle. Near the garden was the great flat parade

Alexander they ste down and weep because their concuests might somewhere be suspended. The liberal but not able Alexander, who gave Norway to King Bernadotte, felt that his kindness to Poland had been misplaced. Can any man, indeed, be happy.

Now to think of Russia being humiliated by a mountebank like Disraeli? "He loved," says a political opponent of Disraeli, "to feed his mind on gargeous in the loved," to store as Dr. Killam's intallible health renewer and hair invigorator. feed his mind on gorgeous imperial fancies It pleased him to think that England was the very barrooms that have been closed dumany cases the places would do just as they are, in others they would need little more than a coat of paint) and turned them into coffee-rooms? What if they put a popular man, a man of tact, in charge of each, and perhaps hired an old piano (even one of the cracked kind that can be got for a song would be better than none). It would be easy to find a young fellow who for a trifle would rattle off the popular airs upon it all the evening. A fiddler or a man who could sing the ballads of the day would do almost as well. Our people all love music, and it would be an arresistable attraction if presented in an informal manner. If the daily and a few illustrated papers were kept on file it would be an advantage also.

Two-thirds of the frequenters of the saloon would go got deal of his eccentrative and the profile of the cracked kind that can be done from the close-fisted one and returned a face from the close-fisted one and returned a face were a man could do greatly much as he pleased, provided he did not interfere with the comfort of his neighbors. Because they frequent the saloon it does not follow that they are drunkards, or that they suce the first manner ould do gretty much as he pleased, provided he did not interfere with the comfort of his neighbors. Because they freament the saloon it does not follow that they are drunkards, or that they suce to fail. Neither will they submit to confail. Neither will they submit to confai

and after several attempts on the part of opposition to get at the nature of the change, Mr. Disraeli at last announced, "in a somewhat hesitating way," that the Queen was to be called

"Empress of India."

The idea, however, struck the rather dull

British imagination and Mr. Disraeli had a large majority in both houses of Parliament and he carried his proposal by about the same preponderance of votes in the Commons as in the Lords. Disraeli's next move was to checkmate Russia in her expectation mons as in the Lords. Disraeli's next move was to checkmate Russia in her expectation of taking Constantinople, On April 24, 1877. Russia declared war, and on June 27 a Russian army crossed the Danube and moved towards the Balkans, meeting with comparatively little resistance, while at the same time another Russian force invaded Asia Minor. After some letharry the Turks were aroused. One of their commanders, Osman Pasha, suddenly threw up defensive works at Plevna, in Bulgaria, a point the Russians had neglected to secure, and maintained himself there, repulsing the Russians many times with great slaughter. Alexander II., the Czar, confided the direction of the campaign to the hands of Gen. Todelben, the great soldier, whose splendid defense of Sebastopol, 22 years before, had made the one military reputation of the Crimean war. Under his directing skill the fortunes of the campaign soon turned. Just at the very moment when English critics were proclaiming that the campaign in Asia Minor was over, and that Plevna never could be taken, there came a succession of crushing defeats, inflicted by the Russians on the Turks, both in Europe and Asia. Kars was taken by assault on Nov. 18, 1877; Plevna surrendered on Dec. 10. At the opening of 1878 the Turks were completely prostrate. The road to Constantinople was clear. "Before the English public had time to recover their breath and to observe what was taking place the victorious armies of Russia were almost in sight of the minarets of Stamboul."

boul."

The Disraeli government now ordered the Mediterranean fleet to pass the Dardanelles and go up to Constantinople. The Oriental chancellor of the British exchequer announced that he would ask for a supplementary estimate of 6,000,000 for naval and military purposes. But the English were dreadfully frightened and one memorable night

to occupy the city. Lord Derby was firm though.
Russia had entered into a treaty with Turkey, the famous treaty of San Stefano, by which she secured for the populations of the Christian provinces almost complete independence of Turkey, and was to create a great new Bulgarian state with a seanort on the Ægean sea. The English government refused to recognize this treaty for wholly selfish and prospective reasons. Disraeli determined to prescribe a brilliant and blufting foreign policy and firmly seat his party in the common physical affections of England. He pressed his associate in the cabinet to the wall.
On March 28, 1878, the House of Lords met as usual. Lord Derby was seen to come in and seat himself, not with the ministers on the front bench to the right of the lord chancellor, but below the gangway on the same side. Sensation spread. When the business of the House began Lord Derby remained as before, in a seat below the gangway, and then it was clear to every one that he was no longer a member of the government.
The last hope of the peace party seemed

office.

Lord Salisbury was made foreign minister. The Berlin treaty was made and Distracli died Earl of Beaconsfield, and left a name which is considered in England equal to that of Chatham and Pitt, He proceeded himself to Berlin, made a portrait of himself in the group with Bismarck and went out in a flash of glory to leave his statue in the robes of the proudest nobility in Europe, beside his bones in Westminster Abbey. He takes place as the checker of Russia and friend of Indian interests beside Clive and Napoleon. George Alfred Townsend.

FREE ADVERTISING.

Why It Pays Hotel Keepers to Be Liberal With Letter - Writing Guests.

"The quantity of paper used by us for message blanks is enormous." said the manager of a city telegraph office to a reporter, Russian State.

The palaces of St. Petersburg, like its monasteries. are extensive, speechless things, wanting life at the windows, signs of interior glee and climbing children gazing out. I walked at noon one day in the tion, takes one of our blanks, because it is

tion, takes one of our blanks, because it is handy and costs him nothing. I wonder how many people relect that they are treating the telegraph company unfairly. Not very many, I am afraid. And yet the telegraph companies manage to survive, as do also the hotel-keepers of the country, who are beginning to make an organized "kick" against furnishing stationery to their customers. It doesn't seem to count with the skintint minds that the people who patronize their establishments

Smooth-No, I have gone into the patent medicine business. Keene-But you must have had a very large stock of varnish on hand. Did you

"Is Col. Carter in, sah?"

SOCIAL FORMS.

Berry Wall Discourses on Etiquette.

Down by Society.

Hints for Eating and Drinking-Use of Visiting Cards.

[Copyright, 1889.]

New York, Aug. 31.—There is an American proneness to look upon social forms as mere emptiness Those however, who hold ese regulations of civilized life in con tempt, frequently find artistic delight in viewing the fair proportions of an architect's handiwork, keenly enjoy the hangings and rugs and bric-a-brac and other adornments of a well-conditioned home, and their eyes kindle with pleasure at the spectacle of a pretty woman attired in beoming raiment.

Yet the forms of society are the embelishments of its structure, the drapings of ts existence: its dress, in fact. They are the broadly distinctive mark between civil zation and the absence thereof. Without them I doubt not that we would drop back ute our original savagery. They may differ in America from the manner in which they are observed in Europe, and may be widely divergent in various parts of the same country, but with modifications and variations of emphasis, they exist everywhere In Leadville to inform a man in one ex pressive word that he is a stranger to the truth calls for a bullet, in New York for ;

resemblance between Chicago and St. English were dreadfully frightened and arread river, and both are on flat made a ground, and they have equally wide avenues and large editices. But one block to Chicago in summer is almost a human match for the whole population walking on the Nevsky Prospect which is near a mile long.

Below the bay of the two Feva rivers. Great and Little, the port of St. Petersburg becomes narrow, and here all the Baltic and ocean boats are crowded to stone biers, the steamers on the other. Only four of the view of the two fields and the pleas. The steamers on the other. Only four of the view rivers, the steamers on the other. The common state of the streets at that moment had been the voice of England, nothing could have prevances are generally traffas, with a few omnibuses on the Nevsky Prospect. As for the offices content opposites hores of cities working like two miles long. The conveyances are generally traffas, with a few omnibuses on the Nevsky Prospect. As for the drojkies, they are toy-like things, without covers, and as it rains often in summer, and is often cold and raw, I preferred to walk, and immediately was set upon by every drojky in sight, whose driver regarded walking as something preposterous for a man with a plug hat. I seldom Met in My Walks anybody above the common people with humble or distructful countenances. If the Russian every day man were to come to my door! should say with Mr. Dick to Betsy Trotwood; "Wash him." A uskase to break up the hadron of proposition of the common physical affections of the walks up the national costume of un March 28, 1878, the House of Lorden the clay in the

European Life and Manners which distinguished the habits of our early forefathers. Through previous rubbing against old world society or through inheritance they obtained a polish which was truly European. The revolutionary war,

truly European. The revolutionary war, however, really was the starting point of this country, and from that period dates a new social life. Society began anew, as it were, and it has been slowly learning its lesson from that time.

Our progress has been slow in this respect because we have no privileged class, no nobility with little else to do except to practise what is widely comprehended in the word "etiquette," to mould social forms and act as the arbiters of the rules of society. In fact, now in these days of the expansion of republican ideas, outside of Russia and other semi-barbaric and barbaric countries, kings and queens have little else to do except by precept and example to determine the customs and the costumes of their so-called subjects. Here we have no such exemplars in public life. If we felt secretly proud of the fact that at least we had a well-dressed man in the presidential chair in the person of Chester A. Arthur, we did not blindly follow his lead in wearing a glove-fitting frock coat morning, noon and night. If Benjamin Harrison, when at another's table, turns his wine glasses heels upward, we smile to ourselves and say that excellent President though he may be, it would be better to permit the glasses to be filled and indicate his belief that "wine is a mocker" by not putting it to his lips. Yet should the Prince of Wales—of course this is only an illustration and not a suggestion of a

cate-gory.

I have heard a well-dressed man, and a Common Pleas judge, at that, say: "Why shouldn't I eat my neas with a knife? This talk about its slipping and going down a fellow's throat is all nonsense." To tell him that his mode of eating lacerates not his mouth, but the feelings of the lookerson, would only excite his laughter. He is beyond the reach of education.

I heard a Southern belle say to a Northern gentleman—he looked like one—who had poured his coffee into a saucer and was blowing on it, "You are the only man I have ever

Seen Saucering His Coffee whom I would marry." The rebuke was deiciously put, and yet the idiot laughed with self-admiration, and still believes that the girl made him a veiled offer of matrimony. To such as he I have nothing to say. Of course you have as I have—chestnut though it may be—seen the countryman inist upon having more lemon in his finger-

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THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass.

first call and that subsequently the ceremony may be dispenced with. I do not agree with them. Special forms are intended to smooth the pathway of life and in these days of rapidly changing servants whose chief characteristic is wilful stupidity, a man has no right to subject a lady to the possibility of a moment's embarrassment by trusting his name to the memory and tongue of a servitor.

MAKING READY FOR HIS BRIDE.

Miss Lathrop of Boston To Be Married in the Fall.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 31.—George A. Ballantine, son of the big brewer of this city, is to Marry Miss Lathrop, a member of one of the servitor.

It's axiomatic that "A Card is a Visit." and that being the case, under no circum- the orders for fitting up a reside

These cards are small affairs, but a contempt for them has brought many men dangerously near social ostracism. E. Berry Wall.

A Dog as Doorkeeper. Pall Mall Gazette.

There is a well-known dog in Barcelona He loves music and goes regularly to the opera of his own accord, sits upstairs, applauds with the rest of the auditors at the end if the singling is good by joyous barks, but is very angry at interruptions in the middle of a piece. If there is no opera any lauds with the rest of the auditors at the evening he goes off soberly to the Opera

middle of a piece. If there is no opera any evening he goes off soberly to the Opera Comique, but is never content with second best when he can have the best. This is a good story, though true, but here is another as true, yet still better:

An Austrian banker lately went to Vienna on business. He arrived in the evening, travelling with a large, handsome iddg, The two put up at a hotel, and next morning the gentleman went out, bidding care to be taken that his dog did not stray from the house. The chambermaid went to make up the banker's room. Bruno was very pleased to see her, wagged his huge tail, licked her hand and made friends thoroughly, until, her business being done, she was about to leave. Not so, Bruno calmly stretched himself full length before the door. He explained, as perfectly as possible, that "be knew his duty" No one should leave his master's room in his absence. When the girl tried to pull the door open sufficiently for her to slip out he growled, showed his teeth, and finally tried them on her legs.

The woman's screams brought another maid, and yet another, and then in succession all the waiters. Eruno was glad to let them all in, but he allowed no one out. The room became pretty well crowded and every bell in the house, meantime, rang, while the wails echoed cries of "Waiter! waiter!" Finally, the lady who kept the hotel appeared and pushed her way irately into the room, asking angrily as she walked in what sort of a picnic they were all holding here. Bruno let her in, too, but not out again—oh, no! When the lady's husband appeared she called to him loudly, for heaven's sake, to keep outside, to send messencers scouring the city for the banker, and meantime, to endeavor to pacify the angry customers-down stairs.

That Austrian banker was a welcome sion, for she saudy register, who are significant to the street of the saudy register of a saudy register of a saudy register of the saudy register of the

the most prominent Boston families, this fall. He proposes to bring his bride to a would ob filled and indicate his better the case, under no circumstance of the large of the putting it to his lips. Yet should the Prince of Walss-of course this sonly an illustration and not a suggestion of a possibility-make the unstained lips of his in public, if not in private, would do the same thing. But in America social customs must feel their way. Some class of men or women blaze the way, a few trembingly the consideration of the period becomes a settled rule of life.

Another reason for the slowness of American correct the provided in the possibility of the provided in the private with the private would find the houses where they call, even the provided in the provided in the provided in the private way. Some class of men or any women blaze the way, a few trembingly the considerate men at the beginning of the work in the reinfernents of life is an advisit her in person. The thoughtfully the private of the private very handsome home, and he is busy giving furnished in quartered oak, the library in San Domingo mahogany, and the parlor will be decorated in white and gold. The stained glass will be from special designs by Tiffany. The fireplace in the dining-room will have a facing of yellow tile to match the oak, and low china closets will be placed in each side and in other parts of the room with handsome leaded glass doors. The mantel will be handsomely carved. The buffet will be of quartered oak, with carved work and spindle work and bevel plate glass doors. The chairs will also be carved and upholstered with Russian leather. The library will also be elaborately fitted up with carved mantels, and the bookcases with leaded glass doors. Above the bookcases with leaded glass doors. Above the bookcase on one side of the mantel will be a window with stained glass by Tiffany.

The main feature about the chamber will be a private bathroom with a marble floor and marble sides leading from the room. Some novel features in the designing were suggested by Mr. Ballantine.

There will be a stable in the rear which will be fitted up for three stalls and one box stall, a harness closet and a harness cressing-room. A large part of the work, which is very expensive, is put together in such a way that it can be taken away when Mr. Ballantine is prepared to build on Mt. Pleasant avenue near the residence of Mr. Clark, the wealthy thread manufacturer, a thing that he says he is liable to do in the course of a few years. In the meantime, however, his wife will tind herself decidedly comfortable in the magnificent home now being put in shape for her.

Not His Fault. [Texas Siftings.]

Head of the house-Well, young man, I have received another note from your teacher stating that you are at the foot of your class again. Now this won't do. I shall have to punish you if you do not get

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE. Boston, Mass.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Proceedings of Grand Army Convention at Milwaukee.

The annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic opened at Milwaue, on Monday, Aug. 26. The deletates had a warm reception from the other tans of Milwauke, addresses of welcome, and the extra bound a heavy to the same night. At West was the day of the grand parade, fully vowded by immense throngs, which ured into the city from the surround furty. Overflowing central camp he held on the same night. At West weel Hall Mayor Thomas H. Brown an address of welcome, and comy of Pensions Tanner responded.

The language and the city wowded by immense throngs, which ured into the city from the surround furty. Overflowing central camp is held on the same night. At West weel Hall Mayor Thomas H. Brown an address of welcome, and comy of Pensions Tanner responded.

The language and the city wowded by immense throngs, which ured into the city from the surround furty. Overflowing central camp is held on the same night. At West weel the first of the excursion train, and the cap and remained with his hand on the cap

apened by expressing regret that, owing to the short session of Congress after the last encampment and the crowded condition of business little in the line of pratical results could be accomplished. From interviews with the leading men of both houses of Congress, the cordial and friendly attitude of the administration and the liberal views of the secretary of the interior and the commissioner of pensions, the latter being appointed after eight years of faithful service on this committee, it was believed that missioner of pensions, the latter being appointed after eight years of faithful service on this committee, it was believed that before the conclusion of the next session of Congress legislation would be had which would go far toward the completion of the full measure of the national indebtedness to the men who defended her flag. From this the report went on to give in detail the work that had been accomplished by the Grand Army pension committees in eight years. The clerical force in the pension office has been increased from 742 to 1589, and in the adjutant general's office to 167. A law has been passed giving the commissioner of pensions power to appoint boards of examining surgeons throughout the country to expedite the work. Another, appointing 250 additional special examiners in the field to examine cases in which questions arise, has been passed. The report concludes by recommending that their work be pushed with vigor for the year to come. It is signed by Contrades S. M. Merrill. John S. Kountze, J. F. H. Burst, R. W. Blue and Lucius Fairchild.

child.

The election of officers took place on Thursday. Gen. Russell A. Alger of Detroit had it all his own way. Twenty men nominated him. All the other candidates were then withdrawn, and Gen. Alger was elected by acclamation. Col. A. C. Weissert of

mander, and John F. Lovett of New Jersey junior vice commander.

It is estimated that there were about 100.000 strangers on the streets Thursday, and that notwithstanding many left for their homes. Milwaukee's guests numbered from 150,000 to 200.000. The encampment, amid great enthusiasm, voted almost unanimously to hold its next session in Boston.

About 200 regimental reunions were held on Wednesday afternoon. Nearly 25.000 perso.'s gathered at the National Soldiers' Home for Disabled Veterans, where the men passed in review before Gen. Sherman and party.

Gen. Sherman's Last Speech.

Gen. Sherman's Last Speech. Gen. Sherman was received with immense enthusiasm and made a brief speech, which as he says, is the last he will ever make. He said: "Boys, my speaking days are over I am not going to make any more speeches. If you want a speech take Senator Manderon. I think he can make a good speech. am always glad to see so many soldier looking hearty and healthy. I think we can stand on our legs yet. I'd like to se that our old Uncle Sam takes pretty goo care of these old soldiers. Uncle Sam can not make old men young, but he can make young men just as good as you or level. that our old Uncle Sain takes libety good care of these old soldiers. Uncle Sam cannot make old men young, but he can make young men just as good as you or lever were. I see that Milwaukee is full of them, and they are coming out of the business everywhere. If you think you are the only old soldiers, you are mistaken. There were old soldiers before you, and there will be again. Such is the providence of the world. Just as good men were born a thousand years ago, and will be born a thousand years hence. All we have to do is to do our parts in this short parade of life honorably and honestly. I think we can pass the grand tribunal and say. We have tried to do our best,' and the sentence will be 'Well done.' We have past through one crisis of our country's history. I don't see any chance of another, but nobody knows the future. Bring up your children to love and venerate the eld soldiers who fought in 1861 and 1865, and make them uncover their heads when they see that little banner that you followed in the days which tried us to the utmost. Let us venerate that flag, and love our country and leve each other, and stand by each other as long as we have heads on our shoulders and legs on our bodies. These old soldiers who marched against the enemy in those trying days a grateful country tries its best to assist, and will, I think—in fact, I am sure—be good to you when you get too old. But keep young as long as you can, and do not go into a soldiers' home if you can help it."

Ex. Pension Commissioner Black and Secretary of Agriculture Rusk also made brief remarks. The veteran signal corps elected J. B. Foraker of Ohio, president; James B. Kelley of Albany, N. Y., Louis R. Fortescue of Philadelphia and J. B. Fitch of Evanston. Ill., vice presidents: Capt. Charles Marcy of Boston, secretary; Eli R. Dowler of Pitts-burg, quartermaster, and Prof. J. Willard Brown of Cambridge, historian.

Comparison of the production of the companion of the control of the contr

articles were found on his person. One pocketbook bore the name of Raymond Hotzky. He broke down under examination and acknowledged having committed the robbery of the Milwaukee & Northern train at Ellis Junction last May, and the robbery at Lake Gogebic on Monday last. Among the pocketbooks found on him was the one that he took from Fleishbein, the man whom he killed and robbed when he held up the stage at Gogebic, and which contained letters and papers bearing Fleishbein's name Holzky stubbornly refused to say that he had committed other robberies than those at Ellis Junction and at Gogebic, but after much cross-examination said: "It is generally supposed that one man has done them all, and I think that is so." He then entered into a detailed statement of his various crimes. His story was an interesting one. articles were found on his person. One pocketbook bore the name of Raymond

sided at the other camp fire. A monster war-song concert, attended by 5000 veterans and others, was given in a large tent in Juneau Park. Mrs. John A. Logan was given a reception at the Court House, and was escorted there by the entire Illinois department of 2000 veterans.

At Wednesday's session the routine reports of the adjutant-general, surveon-general and judge advocate-general were submitted and a special committee of five was appointed to consider the recommendations contained in the various reports, and report of the encampment. A large number of esolutions, the majority relating to changes in the pension laws, and others to ritual puresentation in the encampment. were anded in by delegations from different enumpments and referred without debate to propriate committees. When the delegates were under the mountains near Phillips. destroyed the time of the mountains near Phillips. destroyed the time of the section of country and colorado and the part of the dead includes Joseph Jordon, Withaim Newcomb, Frank Holt, Anderson Meet.

The Department of State has been advised by a telegram from the consul of the United States at Colon that the scious of the vast are which the prairie and timber fires have covered. Starting in British Columbia, in Kourenal county, four weeks ago, wing to days—the fire travelled with great rapid days. A special committee of five was appointed to consider the recommendations.

Montana perhaps, has suffered the mountains near Phillips, destroyed the time of the dead includes visited by a telegram from the consul of the United Which Anderson Service, as the captors must be a rapid days—the fire travelled with great rapid drives and the post of the section of the country—no or an of a section of the country—no or an of a service as the captors

Capitol expressly to greet the strangers on behalf of Illinois. David Dudley Field of New York responded to the first toast. Mr. Field's theme was the "American Bar Association." The other speakers were Alexander Lawton of Georgia on "The Bar"; Thomas J. Semmes of Louissana, "Law Reform," and Judge Thomas M. Cooley of Michigan, "An International Court of Justice." The latter toast was also responded to by communications from noted European luminaries, including Alphonse Rivier, Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, Emile de Laveleye and William E. Gladstone.

the king and mother church in Spain, and was the king and mother church in Spain, and was the work of the surreme Commander. Enoch is surremented the work of the work of

think of a sentiment like that in the United States, and prevalent in this nationality."

The 35 miners who were imprisoned in the mine at Frostburg, Md., were rescued Aug. 27.

Hon. James E. Campbell of Butler county was nominated for governor on the second ballot by the Ohio Democratic State convention.

**Siloo,000 a day. Thousands of acres of virgin timber land have been denuded and thousands of cords of cut wood destroyed.

Gladstone to the Lawyers.

At the banquet of the American Bar Association in Chicago Thursday evening. nearly 400 distinguished lawyers, representing every State in the Union, were seated. Gov. Fifer came from the State Capitol expressly to greet the strangers on behalf of Illinois. David Dudley Field of New York responded to the first toest. Mr. Field of New York responded to the first toest. Mr. Field of August.

creased about \$1,500,000 during the month of August.

An Atlanta despatch says that advices from the growing cotton crop from almost all sections are encouraging. The cotton, as a rule, is still in fine condition. The reports of the caterpillar are more frequent, but there is very little damage done, and the planters are fighting the pest with paris green.

might be regarded, at the discretion of the President, as appertaining to the United

Col. to make an ascent on Long Peak, Wednesday morning, when at an altitude of 14,000 feet, a Mr. Stryker attempted to start a boulder rolling down the mountain side, and in so doing his revolver fell from the holster and exploded, the ball striking him in the neck, killing him instantly.

The proceedings in the Cropin type of the proceedings in the Cropin type of the colling him instantly. the hoister and exploded, the ball striking him in the neck, killing him instantly.

The proceedings in the Cronin trial at Chicago so far make it more and more apparent that the selection of a jury is to be a matter involving not days, but weeks. Both sides are most searching in their questions, and many jurors who at first questioning appear to be quite eligible, prove upon more careful inquiry to be wholly incompetent under the law.

Trainmen on the Alabama Great Southern railroad train arriving at Birmingham report that they saw two dead negroes hanging to limbs of trees a few miles south of Meridian. They were told in Meridian that two of the incendiary editors of the Independent, who were run out of Selma. Ala. last week, were caught there, and it is supposed they werelynched.

At Columbus, O., Wednesday evening, fire destroyed the chair factory at the penitentiary, owned by J. W. Dann. The fire spread to C. C. Comer's cooper shop and to H. A. Lanman's buckle shop. These, too, were totally destroyed. The loss to the State will be about \$50,000 and to the owners about \$100,000, Several persons were seriously injured by the explosion of an oil tank. Thomas Kearns, a fireman, probably fatally.

The steemship City of New York arrived

Istally.

The steamship City of New York arrived in Queenstown ahead of the Teutonic, which was supposed to be running against her. She has made her best run, but has not broken any other record than her own. The City of New York left New York on Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 21, crossing the bar at 3.31 o'clock in the afternoon. She was sighted off Browhead, Ire., at 8.30 o'clock. Tuesday night, Aug 27. The time of passage was 6 days, 3 hours, 9 minutes.

occur.

Albert Nicolet, an engraver has confessed to the authorship of the Anarchist manifesto recently circulated throughout Switzerland, He will be tried for the offence in this city.

zerland. He will be tried for the offence in this city.

The correspondent of the London Daily News at St. Petersburg says he hears there is a likelihood that the Russian Government will abandon the present severe system of industrial protection.

King Leopold has created a Superior Council to deal with affairs of the Congo State. The new council will sit in Brussels, and will exercise the functions of a High Court of Justice and Council of State.

A royal order, which has just been issued in Berlin, sanctions the creation in Jerusalem of an evangelical establishment with corporate rights. The object of the new body is to preserve existing evangelical institutions and to add to their number.

It is reported that the Sultan of Turkey has lent an attentive car to the urgent requests of English. Italian and other foreign representatives here, that he should give his attention to the settlement of the disturbed state of affairs in Armenia.

A despatch to the Standard from Shanghai says: "Fekin advices are that a number of high Chinese officials have petitioned Prince Chun to have all Americans employed in China expelled from the empire. It is reported that Prince Chun consents."

Articles in the Cologne Gazette and the Hamburg Correspondent pointing to the

peals for the assistance of all those who wish to found an honest republic.

The death of Mrs. William Reed Lewis, wife of the American consul at Tangier. Moreoco, recalls a romantic story. Consul Reed was disinherited by his father for his marriage with his late wife. She was the daughter of Fenjamin F. Duane, a comic recitationist. Francis Lewis, the father of the consul, had no objection to the girl, but disliked her father soccupation. Young lewis married her and struggled against overty for a long time. At last he obtained position on the Pennsylvania railroad, d was finally offered a consulship by cretary Bayard. His wife was a direct scendant of Benjamin Franklin.

L Alphend, the distinguished engineer faris is busy organizing the proposed in honor of the three hundred and ty-seventh anniversary of the discovery merica. On that occasion all the tican and West Indian delegates to the lition will march in procession to the ratifude to France, and, to express the delegates to the gratifude to France, and, to express the consultation of the consultation of the consultation of the consultation of the discovery merica. On that occasion all the tican and West Indian delegates to the discovery merica. On that occasion all the tican and West Indian delegates to the discovery merica. On that occasion all the tican and west Indian delegates to the discovery merica. On that occasion all the tican and west Indian delegates to the discovery merica. On that occasion all the tican and west Indian delegates to the discovery merica. On that occasion all the tican and west Indian delegates to the discovery merica. On that occasion all the tican and west Indian delegates to the discovery merica. On that occasion to the discovery merical the discovery merical the discovery merical the discovery merical that the discovery merical that the discovery merical the discovery merical that the discov Flour and Grain. The market for flour is a little firmer, re the prices. r. \$2.50@2.75; Superfine, \$2.75@3.25; tras, \$3.20@3.90; Choice extras, \$4.25 mesota bakers, \$4.00@4.25; Michigans; patents, \$5.25@...; Michigan reller, results, \$5.25@...; New York roller, \$4.50@4.75; Ohio, \$4.50@4.60; do, do, strai't, \$4.00@ o, patent, \$5.00@5.20; St Louis and III.

e North German Gazette asserts that it back as February the Government of that the Peters expedition be fused a Wissmann's expedition, in order to vent a waste of money. A despatch a Zanzbar says that the Peters extion started up the Tana river two sections, Lieutenant Rust comding 12 boats with Somalis, and Dr. best leading the land section with Manacarriers. The latter are believed to he Manyemas who killed Mai, Barttebut Dr. Peters believes they are trustitly, if justly treated. The Europeans Arab horses, a novel experience in Afnexploration.

The elevator cable at the Philadelphia Lyng-in Charity broke Friday aftornoon, precipitating the car from the third floor to the basement. The elevator contained five nurses and the elevator by, all of whom were more or less injuries are the most serious, and her condition is said to be critical. The elevator car was completely wrecked, and the occupants had what is considered a most wonderful escape from instant death.

A deed has been filed for record in the Superior Court. Baitimore, from the Bauernschmidt & Marr Brewing Company to the Baltimore Breweries Company, conveying all the property and plant. A mortgage deed was also filed from the Baltimore Breweries Company to T. P. O'Connor, member of Parliament, England, and John Marr and Albert Gottschalk of Baltimore, of the same property, to secure debenture bonds for \$40,000, part of the purchase money.

The fires which have prevailed near Helens have subsided, and there is now not clear \$3.35@4.35; do straight, \$4.15@5.25; same property, to secure deviation of the purchase money.

The fires which have prevailed near Helena have subsided, and there is now no danger to the city. Timber fires near Anaconda, Aug. 27. travelled so rapidly that game in the mountains came down to the valleys for protection, and two bears actually came to the town site but quickly disappeared. Fire also started in French Gulch, and it was feared would reach the Anaconda Fluming Company's camp, where they had over 75,000 cords of wood. Over 100 men went to the camp to fight the fires.

BODELIAN NEWS. The other peakers were a leavander Lawrence and a learning of the other peakers were a leavander Lawrence and the lanter to the latter to the latter

trouble was all over. Albert Dock Company and two others were willing to concede to the them of the theorem in the control of the men all they asked, but a few smaller companies held out and balked the whole the plan. The strike committee was in session with the obstinate dock directors till 6 o'clock, but no agreement was reached.

Another big mass meeting was held in Hyde Park on Sunday to consider the situation and would decide whether to call of the Hyde Park on Sunday to consider the situation and would decide whether to call of the structure of the strike would force a crisis at once. The striker's are not driven to want yet, and take the situation very cooly and practically. No fit trouble is likely.

Notes.

President Carnot has signed a decree fixing the French general elections for Sept. 2.

Work is being resumed in the Blackburn mills which shut down, and 1600 looms which were stopped have been again put. The British government has abandoned the prosecution brought by Smith Barry agamst Messrs O'Brien and Lane, members of Parliament.

The British government has abandoned the prosecution brought by Smith Barry agamst Messrs O'Brien and Lane, members of Parliament.

It is reported that the Russian government expelled 500 foreigners from Warsaw last week and that this number included any properties of Parliament.

The Mustrians Government has suppressed a Prague reading club, in consequence of the action taken by a deputation sent to the students' congress in Paris.

The Mussulmans in Crete are threatening to attack the consultates and catheralis where Christians have taken refuge against their aggressions. Outrages continue to occur.

Albert Nicolet, an engraver has confessed to the authorship of the Anarchist manifesto recently circuitated throughout Switz zerland, He will be tried for the offence in this city.

The correspondent of the London Daily was staff Parliament of the London Daily was staff Parliament of the London Daily was staff Parliament.

Albert Nicolet, an engraver has confessed to the

BOSTON MARKETS.

Produce.

COFFEE.—The market continues firm on both the and mild grades.

We quote: Java Pad'gs, pale, 21@....d; do do, where the sight of you at work suggested the speech. You know the devil sows tares.

The market for refined sugar continues latrong. te: Powdered, 8½c; Pulverized, 9½c; d, 8½4@8 5-16c; Confectioners' A, 8½c; A, 8c; Extra C, 75%@75½c; C, 7½@75½c; 3/@775%c.

Fish.

HIDES AND SKINS—Following are the cur prices: Brighton steers, native packer, 9@...;

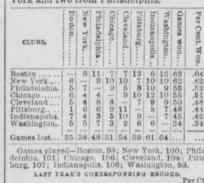
20.40; do, fillers, 10.220,
TALLOW—Following are the quotations: Tallow, prime, 44.25; Country, 4.24.45; Bone, 34.26; 44.4; house grease, 31.4.25, 42.5; grease, tanners, 15.8, 22.8; do, hard, 44.4.264.64; do, hard, 44.4.264.64; do, hard, 44.4.264.64; do, hard, 44.4.265 bales foreign, against 10,736 bales domestic and 3244 bales foreign last week, and 14.850 bales domestic and 1824 bales foreign for the corresponding week in 1858.

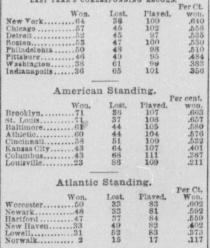
WATERTOWN CATTLE MARKET.

for the week ending Friday, Aug. 30, 1889; *Western cattle, 2538; Eastern cattle, 252; Northern cattle, 385. Total, 3175. Western sheep and lambs, 2070; Northern sheep and lambs, 6099; Eastern sheep and lambs, 1416. Total, 9585. Swine, 22,294. Veals, 750. Horses, 583.

Position of the Leading Clubs Up to August 31.

with creditable results. She beat the Philles two out of three and quit even with the New Yorks. She has now a lead of 23 points over the Giants, and it seems as if we ought to keep it, even if she does not draw forther way. arther away. Harry Wright is probably not so confident





Shoe Bags Versus Shoe Boxes. (Christian Union:) *
We have always been advocates for shoebags, making them not only for ourselves, but for our friends. Our ideal of a receptacle for shoes is before us and can be easily

made in this way:

A strip of linen canvas in its natural flax color, 1 yard 22 inches long and 24 inches wide, four rows of pockets, 11, 12, 13, 14 inches deep, the largest at the bottom.

The strips for pockets are 40 inches long and edged with fancy cretonne. With a warm iron divide the canvas lengthwise into four parts, and the same with the warm iron divide the canvas lengthwise into four parts, and the same with the pockets. Now on a table baste the lower pocket on the bottom of foundation, placing crease on crease, and fold the pocket into a four-inch box plait; after a space of two inches put on another, and so on, leaving an inch hem at top. Sew strips of worsted braid of a color harmonizing with the cretonne of the bottom of each pocket and the whole length of each crease, and with it bind the outer edge. It is easier to put the braid on one pocket at a time. A

A Great Improvement. [Harper's Bazar.]
Bobby (at the table)—Ma, chuck me a

piece of bread.

Mother (shocked)—Bobby, is that the way to ask for bread?
Bobby (guiltily)—Chuck me a piece of bread, please. A Suggestive Sight.

[Pittsburg Bulletin.]
Hastiman—That coat not mended yet? Mrs. H.-No, George. Mr. H.-Oh, the d-1!

one who did not think that was the end. Then down it shot into the awful war of one who did not think that was the end.

Then down it shot into the awful war of waters, down the dizzy height to treacherons rocks and maelstroms, whose circling arms would seek to drag it down.

"I could not be happier than I am now, though I have had misgivings all along that I might get killed in the attempt. My repeated falures with the barrels I experimented on discouraged me and I would arms would seek to drag it down.

A few fragments of wood and a bruised

I didn't like it a bit."

The two constables finally got the hero locked in this ark and towed him out to the centre of the stream almost opposite the Chippewa's mouth. The Horseshoe rapids were not far below and it was hardly a safe where the first true to be read as a safe. Some of those Niggara safe.

Chippewa's mouth. The Horseshoe rapids were not far below and it was hardly a safe place. A 50-foot rope, to be used as a drag, was let go by 6.45. The constables then rowed ashore and escaped from Canada with all possible speed.

The best point to see Graham go over the Niagara falls was Table rock on the Canada side. Several newspaper men and guests from the Clifton House, who had received the tip, were there, A policeman, who belonged to Queen Victoria's Free Park, stood solemily ready to prevent the barrel from going over. At least he said so. At 7.05 the barrel was sighted up the stream. It turned over, turned over several times and its red top and drab bottom made a dizzy kaleidoscopic combination which convinced the onlookers that its occupant was having a lively experience.

Just then word came down from Chippewa that Graham had an awfulcrash in the surf, where the rapids begin, and that this rough treatment had been followed up.

The bost took a smooth course to the Horseshoe falls soon after it came in sight and floated easily down to the brink.

It went over with the great volume of water at 7.10.

"That's the end of Graham," said a man BULLETS FROM BATTLEFIELDS.

water at 7.10.
"That's the end of Graham," said a man as the barrel failed to appear in the foaming river to Resene Him

Harry Wright is probably not so confident of beating Boston out, after his pets have been defeated two out of three by Boston; and all they could do in Washington was to make one tie game in three.

The "Babies" are still sliding downward, only winning one game during the week. Of the other Western clubs Chicago has done the best work, and Anson claims that he is still in the race.

Washington captured one game in New York and two from Philadelphia.

Rescue Him

In case he needed it, for open boats could not venture up this far in the river.

Almer Jones and Michael Camill happened to be the men at this point. They waited until the barrel swirled around in the eddy close to the shore, when Jones swam out and captured the dragrope.

The barrel was pulled over into the rocks.

The irons across the top were bent and to be the men at this point. They waited until the barrel swirled around in the eddy close to the shore, when Jones swam out and captured the dragrope. The barrel was pulled over into the

The barrel was pulled over into the rocks.

The irons across the top were bent and twisted. One lock was broken off but the other was intact. No provision had been made for supplying duplicate keys to the men on bank and Jones had to break into the barrel. The two men pulled Graham out and laid him on the rocks.

"He is dead," said some one on the clift above.

"He is dead," said some one on the cliff above.

"His neck is broken." said another, who saw the limp form pulled out of the barrel. Cahill put a whiskey flask into the navigator's mouth and pretty soon succeeded in restoring him. They trotted around to the landing, where a carriage was taken to Andrew Thorn's hostelry, near the depot. Graham was very cheerful and said he felt little ill-effects from the trip.

He was lame and sore enough to be put to bed, and a couple of New York doctors, whose mames were not learned, examined him. They agreed that no bones were broken. The injuries were superficial. Graham was unable to get up tonight. His wife, in some manner, had become apprised of his intention, and came to the falls just as Graham was dictating a telegram announcing his safe trip over the falls.

telegram announcing his sale trip over the falls.

His experiences were very thrilling, and as told by him tonight to The GLOBE correspondent, form an interesting story of what men will brave to secure a little fame. There was no money in the adventure for him, and he made the suicidal voyage to accomplish the ambition of his life.

Graham has been at Niagara Falls for three years preparing for the feat which he accomplished today. He came here in 1886 with a

Pretty Little Barrel.

which he had built in an East Buffalo cooper shop to go over the cataract. He was told that it would He was told that it would be suicide. Captain Webb had just

He was told that it would be suicide. Captain Webb had just lost his life trying to swim the temeestuous pool rapids, and people said that Graham would get just as much credit trying to go through the whirlpool as to make the more risky experiment.

Graham, July 11, 1886, made his voyage through the whirlpool.

Then many imitators appeared on the scene. Potts and Haslitt went as far as he, and Sadie Allen followed in their footsteps. Graham, to eclipse their feats and his own, next went through the rapids and whirlpool with head out of the barrel. The roar of the water and the dashing of the waves made him deaf for life in one ear. Graham, in June, 1887, repeated his trip and went further than before. This time his barrel partly filled with water and he was nearly carried down through in the maeistrom where he was trying to swim away from the sinking barrel.

Since this experience Graham has been experimenting with the idea of going over the falls. He built and patented a torpedo lifeboat, which he named the World, and sent tover the Horseshoe on an experimental trip. He wanted to go into it himself, but his wife and friends insisted on a preliminary test. The craft was dashed to pieces June 30, and only a few splinters came out in the lower river.

Since then Graham has sent several barrels over. These cost much money, but the cash was willingly furnished by William De Voe, who has managed several theatrical troupes.

Graham got the experience.

DeVoe, who has managed several theatrical troupes.

Graham got the experience,
The Niagara torrent kept the barrels.
The only one that escaped being dashed to pieces was engulfed in an eddy.
Graham became very despondent at these repeated failures, and said the next time he would go over in the barrel, whether he came out alive or not.

"I'll die with it if it goes to pieces," said he to Mr. De Voe, but he did not have to.
He went to Buffalo and bought an old cask of Chinese locust wood, which he tore to pieces to convert into the barrel used in this morning's trip. He made it

Sound and Snuz, but smaller than the others. In size it is 4½ feet long, weighs 150 pounds, is 22 in the centre, and 15 at the bottom. Fifteen 2-inch iron hoops give firmness to it, and a manhole in the top 14 by 19 inches permits of entrance to it. To

Craham's Bold Plunge Down
Niagara's Torrent.

Mis Limp Form Pulled from the Queer
Barrel—No Bones Broken.

The Navigator Tells a Thrilling Tale of
His Experience.

Niagara's roaring torrent and emerged from the chaos, of
waters to tell the story of the foolbardy
feat.

The man was Carlisle D. Graham, the
young cooper, who, with his barrel-shaped
craft, has been before the public for some
time past, and the trip was made about 7
o'clock this morning in the presence of half
a hundred spectators.

When the queer little craft with its venturesome passenger securely prisoned withmich is fastened as ballast, and sand ballast is
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fastened as ballast, and sand ballast.

The baid of the Mist landing between the two susension bridges,
ong clear through to Lewiston. This was
by all odds the most exciting adventure until that of today. The
trip was made a pto law in the past pand ballast.

The sale of sucess.

The story of his perilous trip as told tomoon, terming at the Maid of the Mist landing between the two ballast.

The story of his perilous trip as told tomoon time between the two susensoion bridges,
out of the Mist landing between the two ballast.

The ball of th

When the queer little craft with its venturesome passenger securely prisoned within, seemed to hesitate a sharp second on the brink of the precipice, there was not one who did not think that the was not one who did not think that the was not one who did not think that the was not one who did not think that the was not one who did not think that the was not one who did not think that the was not one who did not think that the was not one who did not think that the was not one who did not think that the was not one who did not think that the was not one who did not think that the was not one who did not think that the was not one who did not think that the was not one who did not think that the was not one who did not think that the was not one who did not think the was not one who did not think the was not one who did not think the was not one who did not the

Ambition of My Life.

arms would seek to drag it down.

A few fragments of wood and a bruised and ghastly corpse in the stiller waters and group. S. 60, 1, 80, 2, medium, \$2,00; No.1, ang., \$2,00; No.1, ang., \$2,00; No.1, ang., \$2,00; No.2, medium, \$17,000 18.00; No.2, medium, \$2,000 to \$2,00; No.2, men, \$2,000 to \$2,000; No.2, men, \$2,000 to \$2,000; No.2, men, \$2,000 to \$2,000 to \$2,000; No.2, men, \$2,000 to \$

Canadian constable. They were reinforced, however, by Constable Taley of Lasalle. N. Y., who had rowed across the river to help launch the barrel.

Graham wore a pair of black tights. He gave his clothes to Constable Horn, and handed him a watch and a small sum of money with the remark:

"God knows whether I will come out alive or not. If I don't, see that my wife gets mythings.

"Oh, you will be out all right." said Horn in about the tone of voice he weuld use to a prisoner he was taking to Lockport jail.

"I don't know." said Graham. "that I can realize how anybody feels who is

Going to Die.

Better fasten the coyer and we will have it over."

Graham seemed firm enough, but Constable Horn weakened a little when he locked down the iron bands which were to protect the head of the barrel. There would be no chance for Graham to get out alive.

"I falt "said Horn afterwards "instant and went over the falls arranged for people to be present to rescue me."

"Black Jack Tierney told me this aftermoon that I went over the falls ""Black Jack Tierney told me this aftermoon that I went over the falls ""

"I falt "said Horn afterwards "instant and went over the falls ""

"I falt "said Horn afterwards "instant and went over the falls ""

"I falt "said Horn afterwards "instant and went over the falls ""

"I falt "said Horn afterwards "instant and went over the falls ""

"I falt "said Horn afterwards "instant and the said but I din't seem to be able to respond to him. I shall triple with fate no more.

"I for the now when you went over the falls."

"I falt "said Horn afterwards "instant and the said but I din't seem to be able to respond to him. I shall triple with fate no more.

"I call not realize the position.

Tak about going through the rapids!

This is enough. I shall triple with fate no more.

"My sensations are hard to describe. I Then you do not know when you went over the falls."

"I fould not realize the position.

Tak about going through the rapids!

This is enough. I shall triple with fate no more.

"I'l a fall

ould be no chance for a ferwards. "just as a heriff would who was going to hang a man didn't like it a bit."

The two constables finally got the hero The two constables finally got the hero thought probably I did a great contortion the following in the same thing. I thought probably I did a great contortion the following in the same than a great I didn't after all.

act but guess I didn't after all.

"Now is the time," continued he, "for some of those Niagara seif-styled heroes, who have imitated my other trips, to go over the falls. They went through the rapids quick enough; now let them follow me here if they dare. There is no string or chain on them to keep them away, and the falls keep on going every day. Just as if I didn't go over the horse shoe today. They all know how it is done now. It is easy for them when they have a map of it laid out."

"Could you not have started closer to the falls and saved the trip through the upper rapids?"

Alexandria Junk Shop.

[Alexandria Letter in Philadelphia Inquirer. A quarter of a century has elapsed since the war, yet many of the farmers of Virginia are still realizing from Yankee lead and brass quite a revenue. It is the children of these farmers living nearest the great bat-tlefields that bring to light most of the buried relics of the cruel past. Their tiny

tefields that bring to light most of the buried relics of the cruel past. Their tiny fingers, sometimes in play, again with the hope of adding to the family coffer, unearth pounds of lead.

In strolling through this historic town the writer came across a veritable old curiosity shop down by the wharf. It is kept by an old junk dealer, who, yielding to a desire for a glimpse at the latest curiosity, brought to light a big box which had just arrived frem the country that morning. There, in reckless confusion, were bullets, musket balls, old pieces of brass, epaulettes, sword hilts, buckles and buttons, all battered and bruised and corroded by the earth in which they had been burled for so many years. This box, the dealer said, would weigh about 150 pounds, and was but one of many that he was constantly receiving.

From the midst of the debris a button was fished out, upon which was inscribed the arms of Vermont, freedom and unity, showing that they must have belonged to some member of the first militia that was mustered into service, as the troops were afterwards uniformed by the United States. These war relics come from the battlefields of Manassas. Culpepper, Fredericksburg and the valley of Virginia, and are sold simply for their value as old lead and brass. Occasionally an invoice of shells arrives which throws the down-town inhabitants into a state of consternation. Not so very long age quite a batto of these wicked-

which throws the down-town inhabitants into a state of consternation. Not so very long ago quite a batch of these wicked-looking things were promotly hustled out of town by command of the Mayor.

If the farmers were wise they would preserve the most interesting of these mementoes, for there will no doubt come a time when even the most insignificant will have its value. its value.

New Boston Music.

White, Smith & Co.: "Love at sight," waltz, Josephine Rand; bright and effective, with just the swaying movement that is so agreeable in waltz music, and is easy; 75 cents. "Favorite Waltzes, Po-ho-no" (Night Wind), op. 275, Eben H. Bailey; the music is quite different from the usual waltz music, and is superior in real merit waitz music, and is superior in real therit and attractiveness; four delightful waltzes; easy; 75 cents. "Pickney's Spice Polka," by Miss Estelle Taxter, arranged and played at American Institute fair, 1877, by Thomas R. Daverell; it is easy and will be played with delight by beginners; 40 cents, "Oclemena," mezzo-soprano song by C. A. White: any song by C. A. White is sure to be a favorite; 75 cents. "Come and Kiss Me, Katie Darling," song and chorus by Harry Birch, is delicious; on the tule page there is a bewitching nicture of a darkhaired little girl; 40 cents. "Veni Creator," (Come, Gractous Spirtl), barytone or contralto solo, by C. C. Stearns, for the organ and voice, with English and Latin words. "Memories of Gallilee," soprano solo and quartet, by C. P. Morrison, words by R. Morrison, L.L. D., pastor of Main street Baptist church; it is very sweet and melodious and will become a favorite.

The American Hotel System. [New York Weekly.]
Proprietor (average hotel)—Very sorry, sir,

but you will have to leave this house at once, Guest-Goodness me! What have I done? Proprietor (so!emnly)—You said somethme to a waiter which has displeased the cook. Pound Party. "What has become of Towser?" said th

pug dog to the Skye terrier. "He's gone to a pound party." "A pound party?" "Yes; the dog catchers got him."

Sumway—Pineapples are very cheap now. Fangle—How do you know? Have you been buying any? "No: but they are on our boardinghouse table three times a day."

Domestic Economy.

A Wider Field Necessary.

[Munsey's Weekly.] He (rejected)—Well, you may go further

and fare worse. She—Yes; it can't be done around here.

FACING DEATH.

ger. Just a minute before the men betrayed themselves a rabbit had crossed the highway ahead of me, and I had drawn my revolver, hoping for a shot. I therefore had it in my hand when the trio made the rush. One sprang for my horse's head and the other two closed in broadside. I fired and killed the first man dead in his tracks. As I wheeled to fire on my right

been robbery.

I had returned to the door, intending to hasten to Indianola and give the alarm, when a fishboat carrying four men landed in the creek. I ran down and related the news, and all of them returned to the house with me. The men satisfied themselves that the body was cold, but presently drew apart and began to consult together, and after four or five minutes their leader said to me:

stranger."
ow do you mean?"
by, thar's bin a murder here."
othere has, but you don't connect me

do you?" "But I had only just arrived. Suppose I wi found you here. That body, as you see, stone cold, showing that death took place ups ago, while I left town only at 70 clock is morning. He was dead then or soon too."

They consulted again, and then he said: "You may be all right, but you'll have to prove it. We shall take you to town."

I expressed my willingness to go, and asked them to particularly remember the state of the body, and to examine my revolver and note its condition. I hadn't the least idea that I had got myself into trouble, but I soon discovered to the contrary. I was beat up for the murderer, but at noon on the third day all had come in except one, and had met with no success. I sat looking out of a wooden-barred window facing the street, when I saw five or six men stop opposite and begin to argue and discuss. They were talking when my lawyer entered, and coolly observed. coolly observed:
"Well, they haven't found anybody else, and the boys say they are going to hang

"But you know I am innocent."
'Of course I do, but they don't believe "And they will hang an innocent man because they can't find the guitty one!"

"That's about the size of it. I'll go out "I don't know that I can contradict you. Even comic valentines are known as pictures."

and have another talk, however. You know we don't go much on either law or gospel around here since the war."

He went out, and a crowd gathered, and I heard every word of his speech to them. Several others spoke against me. all using the same empty sophistry, and then the lawver returned and said:

"The boys is bound to do it, and you had best get ready. They will give you an hour."

IN A COAL MINE.

Underground Adventures in Black and Gloomy Depths.

One Man's Life.

Captured by Guerrillas and Escaping Only by a Miracle.

Wild Adventures in Western Mining Camps—One Minute from Death.

[New York San.]

Four times in my life I have stood in the shadow of death—death deliberately planned for me by superior power—and four times I have escaped it. I therefore assert that I should be strangled. I shad suspended after lad had man is given to understand that his very minutes are numbered. It is only when the grim monster is slow in his approach, and a man is given to understand that his very minutes are numbered, that the query laws asked if I had anythmy to say. I replied that I had, and for about 10 minutes force.

I show york san.]

I should be strangled. I had something like vertices for a few minutes. It had it is should be strangled. I had something like vertices for a few minutes. It had the anythmy to say in answering the query always before the public: "How does a man feel in the presence of death." The question does not, or course, supply to soldiers in action, or to men who face death by accident. It is only when the grim monster is slow in his approach, and a man is given to understand that his very minutes are numbered, that the query has force.

In the summer of 1864, when the rebel guerilla Joe Sheby and his band were the terrors of southern Missouri, I was cautured by a detachment of them while acting as regimental mail carrier. At a lonely stood on the hickway, between the Linouvidettes and the camp, three men suddenly syrang out of the woods at me. The hour was a cicleck in the afternoon, and as I was within the Union lines I was unsuspicous of danger, dust a minute before the men betrayed the mach a man into the force the men betrayed the mach and an animate before the men betrayed the mach and a man into the force the men betrayed the mach and a man into the force of the man betrayed the mach and a man in the land and anythmy to was a study of the man and the standard of the man and the standard of the man and the standard of the man and the sta

FEMININE BASE BALL

Charms of the National Game When Mixed Up with It.

R. K. Munkittrick in Once a Week. With the increasing popularity of base jerking the heavily loaded buckets with ball, it is not at all wonderful that women should fall victims to the national con-

If it, X. Mentioned: none a week;

we hope gather a systim and up halter strock the finan in the six should. Hoter the strock the finan in the six should be the system of the system of

mates are agreed that this don't look work coffee browning, yeast making, butter

Not Embarrassed.

|San Francisco Post.1 "Doesn't it embarrass you to be kissed by your husband before a car load of people? "Embarrass me?" replied the lady, who was starting off on a journey, as she seated herself in a seat and looked at the ques-

"Did John kiss me when he said goodby? I declare I didn't notice it. Is my hat on straight, Laura?"

Couldn't Contradict the Statement. | Washington Capital. 7 "Do you see that young woman over there?" said a young man to Miss Sharp-

"She's as pretty as a picture, isn't she?"

and iron supporting the machinery for rais ing and lowering the coal vans. To three of our party the sight was a new one, and we Bustles and Six-Eutton Kids Get of the awe with which the victim approaches the guillotine. It did not lessen this grewsome sensation to see the monster

keping no to the very end when Pumpsthe report came. He made a line shot, but
was seven or eight inclose too hish. The
main of his wound had unnerved him. The
men langhed and severe, but he shut his
ifelt all was over. I felt the wind of his
builet and then heard the report. The ball
passed my right ear by no more than half
an inch.
That buily?" Southed half a dozen men
"That builty?" southed half a dozen men
"Set cracked, fellowed by a voiley, and half
a dozen men fell dead around me. No resistance was made by the guerillas and out
ture load been witnessed by two of our men,
who had been out forazing, and the querilla
camp had been located soon after daylight.
About 300 of our inautry were quietly
brought up through the woods, and when
"The reader may urge that one's feelings
under the above circumstances would not
compare with those of a man awaiting
death by hanging. Well have also undersand can speak by the card. After the close
of the war. Texas Arkansas, Kansas and
Missout swarmed with bad men. From
1885 to 1886 law and order and he millses bands and gangs of desorradoes. I went
well subscut the special souther the conting of the property of the conting at a
private house, when I took asmall sailboat
of a creek where a cabin was in view,
place my stock. The cabin was about 50
feet from the water's edge, and after a
private house, when I took asmall sailboat
of a creek and order and the first
and the shall select the cabe circumstances of the variant drawing the
control of the fact that one step the
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Housekeeping of the Future.

[Mrs. Helen E. Starrett in September Forum.]

In cities and villages the kitchen and cooking stove and hired girl are all to be banished from the home. Clothes making, soap making, starch making, laundry work, coffee browning, yeast making, butter making are all gone. Send after them—or rather say that organized industry is already taking along with these—the remaining work of cooking and cleaning. This state of things is coming as sure as late, and when it comes the deliverance will be so great that generatious yet unborn shall rise to bless the workings of this beneficent law.

The city of the future will not build houses in squares, giving to every house an individual kitchen and prison-like back of yard. It will rather build them all around an open square, and the part now distingtion over for a household sitting-room or nursery, opening into a great green space, and through which the free air of heaven over for a household sitting-room or nursery, opening into a great green space, and through which the free air of heaven over for a household sitting-room or nursery, opening more appliance for skilled with every modern appliance for skilled with every modern appliance for skilled in and scientific cookery, and also for sending, into every dining room any desired quanting into every dining room and the falling of globular masses of coal which, in the cooling process, have crystallized and separated from the rock in which they are implemented by the fall that the faint click of the miner's pick The sub the faint the other miners are diduty.

The stillness here was appealling, and it was noticeable that the faint click of the miner's pick The sub the faint the faint click of the miner's pick The sub and the sail tring than in the open air. The heat twas also intense the miner's pick The sail uty. The heat was

night: they probably average higher wages than most day laborers in Europe, as they are paid well for the risk. But this does not always better their condition, for it only gives them more to spend in debauch, to which they are too often inclined.

Our return down the brew-or "jinny brew" as it is called when provided, like this one, with a tramway and cable—was far from easy, as we had to descend a sharp incline with head bent low. In the middle of the descent 1 struck my head against a bit of projecting rock with such violence as o draw blood, and at the same time.

IN A COAL MINE.

Underground Adventures in Black and Gloomy Depths.

Appalling Stillness in Perilous Passages and believes of the engines are stated in the border of the form of the first station at the foot of the engines are stated in the foot of the engines

BIG GOLD NUGGETS.

form, arose a massive framework of wood The Largest Ever Found was Worth Nearly \$150,000-A Smaller One Would Suit Most People.

In order to correct many misstatements that are going the rounds of the press in regard to the largest nuggets of gold ever found, the editor of the Silver Dollar desires to publish the following facts, which he obtained while commissioner to the

\$2280. No-name nugget, found at Ballarat, Feb. No-name nugget, found at Ballarat, Feb. 3, 1853, just 12 feet below the surface, weighed 30 pounds and sold for \$7360.

No-name nugget, found in Canadian Gully, Jan. 20, 1853, at 18 feet below the surface, weighed 93 pounds, 1 ounce and 11 pennyweights and sold for \$22,350.

No-name nugget, found at Bakery Hill, March 6, 1885, weighed 40 pounds, and was worth \$9600.

h \$9600. Desperandum nugget, found at Black Hills, Nov. 29, 1859, weighed 45 pounds, and sold for \$10.800. Oates & Delson nugget, found at Donnelly gold field in 1880, at the roots of a tree, weighed 189 pounds, and sold for \$50,000.

In addition to the above were the Heron purget worth \$20,000.

nugget, worth \$20,000, and the Empress nugget worth \$27,661. Gold in the drift deposits has been found in larger masses in Australia than in any other country. Many large nuggets were found in California during the era of placer mining, but we have no record of any to compare with those we have described in

SEA SLANG.

Become Popular on Land.

Become Popular on Land.

Chambers' Journal.

The nautical names for some of the usual articles of food on board ship are suggestive of the coarse and unappetizing nature of the fare. The stock dish of salt beef is commonly known as "junk." Clark Russell in one of his sea stories declares that "salt horse" works out of the pores, and contributes to that mahogany complexion common to sailors, which is often mistakenly attributed to rum and weather. A savory mess is "lobscouse," or "scouse" as it is sometimes more shortly called. It consists of pounded biscuit, small pieces of salt beef and a few potatoes, boiled up together and seasoned with pepper. Smollett in "Peregrine Pickle" mentions the "composition known by the name of lobscouse" as one of the sea dishes of which the genial banquet given in honor of Com. Trunnion's interrupted wedding was entirely composed. A dishe gold field and response to the sea dishes of which the genial banquet given in honor of Com. Trunnion's interrupted wedding was entirely composed. A dishe gold field and response to the sea dishes of which the genial banquet given in honor of Com. Trunnion's interrupted wedding was entirely composed. A dishe gold field and response to the sea dishes of which the genial banquet given in honor of come the protectors and the sea of the sea dishes of which the genial banquet given in honor of come the protectors at large the celebrated with pepper.

Begant to eye kis pipe, And then to pipe his eye.

Litter on deck sailors call "raffle;" in American vessels, according to Dana, a confusion of things is, or was, called a "hurrafle in the mane ray hor was a scalled a "hurrafle in the mane of things is, or was, called a "hurrafle in the mane of the sea dishes of the sea dishes of which the genial banquet given in honor of Com. Trunnion's interrupted wedding was entirely composed. A dishe gold field in popular in the mane of lobscouse. A dishe gold field in the given in honor of come the sum and of the not on their forms the grow dish of cold fish and potatoes is known as "twice laid," and may be considered as a

near relation of the mysterious "resurrection pie" of shool days, or of the familiar bubble and squeak." When midst the frying-pan, in accents savage, The beef so surly quarrels with the cabbage, When midst the frying-pan, in accents savage,
The beef so surly quarrels with the cabbage,
as Peter Pindar sings in very limping
rhyme. A pudding made of dried peas
boiled in a cloth rejoices in the enticing
name of "dog's-body." The hard ship biscuits are called "hard tack," while the ordinary loaves of white bread to be obtained
ashore are christened "soft tack." or "soft
tommy." The latter entirets will be familiar to readers of Marryat, and also to the
many hearers of "H. M. S. Pinafore."
wherein the 'bumboat woman." recounting
her wares, sings of 'soft tommy and succulent chops." "Midshipmen's nuts" are
broken pieces of biscuit eaten by way of
dessert. The late Charles Kingsley in one
of his letters mentions friends who "got
midshipman's half-pay (nothing a day and
find yourself). and monkey's allowance
(more kicks than halfpence)."

A very old sea name for gruel, and formerly for flasty pudding, is "loblolly," but
the use of the word has not been confined to
sailors. Ned Ward, in the London Spy,
speaks of coffee as "Mahometan loblolly,"
and Garrick, in his farce, "Peep Behind the
Curtain," says: "My ingenious countrymen
have no taste now for the high-seasoned
comedies, and I am sure that I have none
for the pap and loblolly ef our present writers."

In old days the surgeon's mate or doctor's

comedies, and I am sure that I have none for the pap and loblolly of our present writers."

In old days the surgeon's mate or doctor's apprentice was derisively termed a "loblolly boy." Days on which no meat is served out for rations have long been known on board ship as "banyan days." The name is said to be derived from a caste of Hindu traders or merchants, the Banians, who practice total abstinence from all animal food. Lamb tells us that when he was at Christ's hospital they had three banyan to four meat days in the week. It is a case of "six upon four" when provisions run short, and rations are allotted in the proportion of four to six men. To food naturally succeeds drink.

Many of the ordinary cant names for alcoholic liquor are used both by sailors and by landsmen, but there are a few terms peculiar to the sea. To "splice the main brace" is to give out an extra allowance of grog. "Six water grog" is very weak liquor, six portions of water to one of spirit. Weak or poor drink is also sometimes called "rumbowling." Of the innumerable euphemisms for drunkenness, partial or entire, a few are of nautical extraction. "Half-seas over." dates from the 17th century. It occurs in Dryden and later in the Spectator, No. 616, in a lively letter professedly written by a country wit upon the occasion of the rejoicings on the day of the king's coronation, when "the alderman was half seas over before the bonfire was out." The origin of the phrase is goubtful. It is often referred to the Eluth ones calcuter or referred to the Eluth ones calcuter or second or the rejoicing of the brase is goubtful. It is often referred. the rejoicings on the day of the king's corronation, when "the alderman was half seas over before the bonifire was out." The origin of the phrase is doubtful. It is often referred to the Dutch op-zee zober, or oversee beer, a strong beer said by Gifford to have been introduced into Holland from England; but more probably its origin is purely nautical, and may be traced to the reeling motion of a vessel in a stormy sea. "Three sheets in the wind's and "a sheet in the wind's eye" are two more expressions very strongly suggestive of the unsteadiness caused by intoxication.

At Greenwich Hospital the cant term for drunkenness is "yellow fever," because the early of the conversation becomes gradually hilarious. The old bench creaks with the contortions and the peaceful eventual trough haw, and the shrill treble of boyish laughter.

Pardon me, gentle reader, if, even in this scandal-mongering, phonographic age and crown the belast of the world, I draw the veil of salments and brushed to on, and after satisfying him self that the razor's edge was all right by cutting a hair pulled from his head, he laid the rural solon. The pine box at the village store, the settee at the railroad station; aye, the bench under the elms, support the same poor, feeble moral delinquents as the plush divans of Mme. Is Française and the

at Green wich Hospital the cant term for drunkenness is "yellow fever," because the sailors when punished have to wear a particolored coat in which yellow is predominant. "Bulling the barrel" is an operation well known to sailors. When a spirit cask is nearly empty, a few gallons of water are put into it to keep the wood moist and prevent leakage. This is called 'bulling the cask, and, as old Tom in "Jacob Faithful" explains, what with the little spirits that may be left and what has soaked in the wood, if you roll it and shake it well, it generally turns out pretty fair grog." which is known as "bull." To "suck the monkey" is a phrase explained in "Peter Simple" as having originally been used among sailors for drinking rum out of cocoanuts, the milk having been poured out and the liquor substituted. It is now applied to the act of drinking on the sly from a cask by inserting a straw through a gimlet hole, and to drinking generally. Barham, in the legend of the "Black Mousquetaire," says;

What the vulgar call "sucking the monkey."

Has much less effect on a man when he's funky.

To "tap the admiral" is a variant of this

To "tap the admiral" is a variant of this phrase.
Every one knows what a lubber is. The word is old: it is found in the earliest known English comedy, "Roister Doister," written about 1550:

He is louted and laughed to skorne,
For the veriest dolte that ever was borne,
And veriest lubber, sloven and beast.

compare with those we have described in Australia.

Appearances Are Often Deceptive.

[St. Paul Globe.]

The amiable, sweet little women pass through life without being percentibly affected by any internal tempests, but it may be because they have great self-control. There are hidden possibilities that the may not always be read in the face nor guessed at until the hour arrives that brings them forth. The most angelic face I look at her face one would not believe that brings them forth. The most angelic face I look at her face one would not believe that brings them forth. The most angelic face I look at her face one would not believe that brings them forth. The most angelic face I look at her face one would not believe that after I saw her she met her tragic death by the women who always say and do are not brilliant companions. Noveltes and surprises startle and please. I know a woman who said of a certain young girl that she enjoyed her because she never knew what she was going to say an ext. The girl was neither coarse nor young girl that she enjoyed her because of a sailor. A "marine" and a "ubber" twictous in her conversation. She was criginal, It is easy enough to cultivate a criginal in the say of the more proposed that could be applied to a sailor. I signifies, "he says, "a knuck a shirk, one who is always trying to orginal know this, and they freely steal the original know this, and they freely steal the original ideas of other women in dress and bushold decoration, as well as those concerning other matters, and pass them off as their own. They may tell that yarn to the horse marines, For we bean't such fools as we looks,

ittleand were far from jovial and certainly tossing, it is life recurrient and naked on bits of bowen coal, whelling a nickare, the same property of the prope

"old tarr." Other well known names at present in use are "salt," "shell-back," and present in use are "salt" "shell-back," and sometimes "lobscouser."
The songs popular with sailors are called "chanteys" or "shanties." When a sailor dies he is said to have "lost the number of his mess." Mr. Chucks, the boatswain, remarks to Peter Simple on an eventful occasion that he does not think well of the expedition in which they are engaged. "I have an idea." he says, "that some of us will lose the number of our mess." A better known phrase with similar meaning is to zo to "Davy Jones' locker"—that is, the bottom of the sea. The origin of this expression is uncertain. To "pipe the eye" is to weep: readers of Hood will remember how Ben, the carpenter, when he returned to the faithless Sally Brown,

Began to eye his pipe,

Began to eye his pipe, And then to pipe his eye.

UNDER THE ELMS.

Sitting on the Old Wooden Bench Which Every New England Farmer's Boy Knows So Well.

[Paul Pastor in Puck.] Happy were the days when, as a boy, I used to spend every summer vacation on my uncle's farm in the country. It was a beautiful farm, in a broad valley dotted with magnificent elms. There were three or four of these great trees in front of my uncle's house, and under them stood an

Oh, those happy evenings of the long ago! I can hear the elms murmuring softly in the breeze. I can look up through the dusk | About one-half of the lather was deposited and see the vast, dim cascade of their droop-ing limbs and foliage. Faintly to me is

on his shirt front before he got through.

He was just 17 minutes getting ready for and see the vast, dim cascade of their droopblown the odor of new-mown grass from the the razor, and when he took it up I heard blown the odor of new-mown grass from the meadows; the reedy night voices pipe in tireless monotone; one by one the lights twinkle down the valley, like reflections of twinkle down the valley, like reflections of the razor, and which is mutter:

"This thing handles mighty awkward! If that fellow has gone and sold me a left-handed razor I'll prosecute him to the last ditch!"

itreless monotone; one by one the lights twinkle down the valley, like reflections of the stars.

My uncle comes from the house, in unconventional shirt sleeves, kindling his pipe as he walks. The last "pesky critter" has been milked; the day's work is done, and now the head of the household flings himself down, with a grateful sigh, upon the bench under the elms. Then follows my elder cousin, tall and slouching; and after him come the two hired men; and they all range themselves in democratic good fellowship on the bench, while my younger cluster and if fling ourselves down on the thick campet of grass, to drink in, like animated sponges, the wit and wisdom of our elders.

Soon the four pipes are sending gray clouds curling up into the elms, and for a time no sound is heard, save the contented pullipout of the smokers. But presently an idea slowly evolves itself in the brain of the effect that the gray horse is likely to east a loose shoe, or that the brindled calf is old enough to turn out to pasture; but, whatever the remark, nothing could seem weighter or more worthy of profound consideration. It is succeeded by a period of deep thoughtfulness; and then there is another moving of spirit, a pithy utterance and the conversation becomes gradually facile, animated, and finally hilarious. The old bench creats with the contortions and greatures of its occupants, and the peaceful working are reverberates with rough hawhaws, and the shrill treble of boyish laughter.

He held it in various positions toget "the handed razor I'll prosecute him to the last drawled razor in the made acareful motion along his right cheek. To his great surprise and delight to the made acareful motion along his right cheek. To his great surprise and delight pet of the made off. On the contrary, he shaved off. An area surprise and delight pet the made off. On the contrary, he shaved off. An area surprise and delight pet the careful motion along his right toek. To his great surprise and delight to the made in the mide acareful motion along h

But who, that has ever lived on a New England farm. Can forget the homespun quaintness, the odd verbal turn, the sober half-unconsciousness of the native wit? It is like cider and the elderberry wine, full of the tang of the soil and the flavor of sunhave lain full length on the bench under

I have lain full length on the bench under the elms, in the drowsy full of the summer afternoon, and, looking through murmuring verdure, dreamed the dreams and built the castles that Time so playfully brings to naught for all of us. Then it was that I pictured for myself an ideal future, as captain of a two-wheeled steamboat on an inland take. If I had known then that I could never be a steamboat captain, it would have broken my heart. Now, in all bumility and modest resignation, not unhumility and modest resignation, not unmixed with gratitude, I recognize the providential wisdom which denied me the genius dential wisdom which denied me the genius for wearing a gold-laced cap with dignity, and swearing with proper volubility at the lace of the swearing with proper volubility at the lace of the swearing with proper volubility at the lace of the swearing way from the lace of th and swearing with proper volubility at the recreant deck hand.

How readily we mortals adjust ourselves to disappointments, and what a success we often make of them! The discovery of America was the result of a disappointment; so was the surrender of Cornwalls at Yorktown. These two events determined the existence of the United States.

So I have never regretted that my dreams on the old bench under the elms never came true, although I might have been a rich man if they had. But I have never regretted, also, that I dreamed them. I wonder if, as we grow older, we do not cease to regret anything?

The Deceptive Handbag.

[Z. D. in Puck.]
"Would you mind going into Silk & Sateen's store with me a few moments. dear? asked Mrs. Younglove sweetly of her husband, the other afternoon after they had started out for a half holiday; "I just want to get a few little things—only what I can carry in my handbag."

The handbag was such a flat, diminutive affair, seemingly capable of holding a very little that Younglove cheerfully compiled

"Well, it's no use to sail ser." Not a bit, Mrs. Bowser. You had a plan. I checkmated it. You stand revealed in your true light as a would-be Borgia or worse. This is the last straw, Mrs. Bowser—the very last. In the morning we will talk business." carry in my handbag."
The handbag was such a flat, diminutive affair, seemingly capable of holding a very little, that Younglove cheerfully complied with his wife's request.
When they emerged from the store two hours and a half later the hand-bag contained:

Two yards orange ribbon, 1 yard dress Two yards orange ribbon, 1 yard dress lining, 4 yards Torchon lace, 1 card hooks and eyes, 3 spools sewing silk, 1 spool twist, 1 spool basting thread, 1 card pearl buttons, 3 yards cardinal ribbon, 3 handkerchiefs, 1 pair kid gloves, 1 yard tulle, ½ yard nainsook, 2 pairs hose, 2 papers of pins, 1 cutsteel buckle, 1 yard watered ribbon, 3 fancy-work ornaments, 1 skein embroidery silk, 1 pair dress shields, 2 vards Hamburg, 1 vard insertion, 1 box button fasteners, 1 box hair pins, 1 pair hosiery supporters, 1 hair net.

"There, dear, said Mrs. Younglove, sweetly, as they came out: "you see 1 kent

to go in with me at all, and I wouldn't have asked you if I'd been on a regular shopping round; I know how men dislike shopping."

"Why, dear, do you have such naughty "Because if he gets there he will want to

Mrs Poindexter-My son am a ginnius Mistah Brokehout. He done carved dat basket out of a watermillion, way jess his Mr. Brokehout-My stars! but dat's fine. Whad did he do wiv d'-yer-contints, Mrs.

Jones - Wonderful change has come over

my bookkeeper. He's as meek as a lamb and does his best to please me.
Smith-Remarkable! What's the matter "Nope. He's working me for a vacation."

She (pettishly)—We were not even chased.

Mr. B. Tries an Experiment Which Has Some Disastrous Results.

The Hired Girl is Using the Razor Now

to Peel Pototoes With.

"Mrs. Bowser, do you know how much time the average man consumes per week in getting shaved?" queried Mr. Bowser. as he entered the house the other evening with a parcel under his arm. "I do not."
"Well, I figure it at an hour and a half, to

say nothing of the expense. One also runs many risks by shaving in a public place." "And I shall herefter shave myself. I can do it in seven or eight minutes, at a cost of

less than two cents, and I run no risk of barber's itck or having my throat cut by Well, I hope you'll make a success of it,

"There you go! Did I ever attempt any-

thing you didn't discourage?' "But you know you tried it twice and gave it up and threw your outfits away in

"And why? Because some one used my razors to cut kindling wood!"

"Mr. Bowser!"

"At least it appeared that way to me. And I got a lame arm, and we went off on a visit, and there were several other reasons. From this time forward I shall shave myself, and I shall begin after supper." After supper he prepared himself with three towels and a quart of hot water and went up stairs to begin operations. I crept softly up and took a seat on the landing just as Mr. Bowser had removed coat and old wooden bench, where the "men folks" of the household used to congregate in the evening, for such mild and restful amusements as smoking and telling stories.

Just as Mr. Bowser had removed coat and vest and collar and was mixing the lather. While he was soaping his face I heard him grow! several times, and afterward ascergrowl several times, and afterward ascertained that it was caused by his jabbing the brush into his eyes and mouth by mistake.

syme poor, feeble moral delinquents as the plush divans of Mme. Is Francaise and the plush divans of the fashionable New York club.

But who, that has ever lived on a New England farm, can forget the homespun

next instant he bounded out into the half and shouted for me.
"Well, what is it?" I asked as I rose up.
"Look here! I'm fatally wounded!" he cried, as he danced around the half.
"Let me see. Why it's nothing but a slight cut. Let me wash the lather off." slight cut. Let me wash the lather off."
It was a lively cut, and it bled freely for a cuarter of an hour, during which time Mr. Bowser did a great deal of sighing and groaning, and forgot about his moustache. When I had plastered up the cut he returned to the glass, discovered that his moustache was lopsided, and wheeled on me to exclaim:

"Look at it! Look at that, Mrs. Bowser!"

"Yes, you haggled your moustache. I'll get the shears and trim it off?"

"Never! Keep right away from me! Mrs. Bowser, your plot has been discovered!"

self."
"It is all as plain as day now!" he con-"It is all as plain as day now!" he continued as he upset the lather cup and walked through its contents, "you probably figured that I'd cut my throat. You were sitting at the head of the stars to catch my death rattle!"

"Did I tell you to bring home that razor? Didn't I try to discourage you from shaving."

He turned from me without a reply, and He turned from me without a reply, and I went down stairs. He came down after about half an hour. He had been obliged to sacrifice a third of his mustache to get it in proper shape again, and the lather which had gotten into his eyes gave him the appearance of having wept for a week.

"It's too bad." I said, breaking a long and embarrassing silence. embarrassing silence.
"Oh. it is, is it?" he sneered in reply. "Too bad that I'm not lying a headless corpse up stairs, and you figuring on my life in-

"Well, it's no use to talk to you, Mr. Bow--the very has. In the morning we will talk business."

But when morning came he didn't have a word to say. I found his shaving outfit in the side yard, where he had thrown it from the window, and the girl is now using the razor to peel potatoes.

The Shah's Little Bed. [London Truth.] Nassr-ed-Dins never sleeps on any other

bedding than what he takes about with him (and it is not voluminous). The four-poster ad a denuded air, albeit covered with a richly embroidered Persian quilt of many colors. I saw it before the Shah arrived.
There was a squad of Persian ments servants standing round it who had come on before him with the bedding. The mattress was not much thicker than a rug and smelt of aromatics. If an insect disturbed the slumbers of the Shah disgrace and other penalties would await the bedmakers. Their care in brushing, shaking and airing all that belongs to the couch is scrupulous. The Shah sleeps on the bed used by the Duc de Berri (Chambord's father), and the boy whom he treats with paternal fondness has the cot imade for the late Prince Imperial when he grew too big for his cradle.

How to Construct a Novel. [Punxsutawney Spirit.]
A Canoe township correspondent wants to

know how to write a short love story. Write it like all the rest of them are written. first, let your hero fall desperately in love with your heroine. Then manage to have im struck on the head by a pile driver or him struck on the head by a bile driver or something of that sort. After which he will be carried in an insensible condition to the residence of her whom his soul loveth. In about three weeks he will open his eyes and exclaim: "Where am 1?"

And the herome, who has been nursing him all the while, will answer in sweet, soft tenes: "You are here with me, Charley, and I am so glad." Then he rapidly recovers and they get married. You can put in the variations to suit yourself, using either ers and they get married. You can put in the variations to suit yourself, using either accident or typhoid fever with which to prostrate your hero. But you must down him somehow. That is imperative.

Getting the Nest All Ready. [Christian Union.]

The two young people are not at all rich. They are going to live in four rooms upstairs in a little suburban house. Neither one wishes one had a home, and when they made up A nobler charity to found; no one a bent disc their minds to be married they began, first of all, to save from their earnings to furnish lovers.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

Economy of Time When
Fellow Shaves Himself.

The Third For the Manner of the weeding they engaged their rooms, and enjoyed furnishing them and visiting them together quite as much as if they were arranging a mansion to live in. They moved their trunks the morning of the weeding day, and in the evening they had a few friends come to see them in their little new parlor, where the minister married them. The bride then served the quests to a supper she had prepared before putting on her white dress, and everybody was very happy and merry. It seemed was very happy and merry. It seemed almost as if they thought this way of doing was as pleasant and homelike and lovely as if they had rushed off to spend their savings on a wedding journey.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

The Discovery. [Philadelphia Press.] When old Columbus with his ships About our country hovered, Each Indian maid with sprightly grace Skipped from the surfy bathing place And cried with wonder-stricken face: "Great heavens! we're discovered."

Lost. [C. H. Luders in Scribner's Magazine.] Above the wind and the rain I hear the tremulous roar Of the city—a human main That breaks on an iron shore.

Listen!-was that a shout Inborne on the tempest's breath? Or the cry of a soul dragged out To drown in the depths of death?

Love's Sacrifice.

[Marion A. Thayer Farley in Christian Union.] orn not the love which sweet surrender makes Of all its hopes, its trusts and questionings; Smile not at faith which, e'en though suff'ring, sing And bears its burden with such strength as takes The martyr to his doom; and yet awakes At each next call of love, as if on wings, To smooth the path, to wrestle with the stings Of baffling cares, while heart and spirit aches. Ah, say not love is vain, who have not known The life which lives but in another's life; Nor cast aside a rose that is full blown Because the bud was sweeter before strife Of mind and storm had marred its beauty rare,

But left its heart true, firm beyond compare A Woman's Way. (Tom Masson in Ladies' Wear Review.) They sat together, side by side, Absorbed in Cupid's mission;
"Dear John, please tell," she softly cried,

"What was my pa's decision "Alas!" said he, "I greatly fear" (His voice began to quaver), "My suit is not regarded, dear,"
(He heaved a sigh) "with favor." "Your pa says he can't see at all (He sadly smoothed her tresses), "How I, with such an income small

Can even buy your dresses." "I think," she answered (and her eye To his in trust was carried), "I might lay in a good supply Before" (she blushed) "we're married."

The Rain on the Roof. [Inda Barton Hays in Traveller's Record.] The threatening rain-clouds droop and spread, And the whirling waters leap From rocky tarns near the mountain's head. And on through the meadows sweep; The dark grass bends and the burdocks shed The glittering gems from their purple woof— But low is the sound with a monotone tread Where the rain falls slant on the roof.

Apples with streaks of a crimson dye, And plums with a silvery pail, From rain-whipped trees in the orchard lie, Or dashed 'neath the garden wall; The rain-god drives through a storm-swept sky,
The pattering drops have the beat of a hoof—
But dreamy at night is the lullaby Of the rain on the sloping roof.

Quick splashes drip from the darkened pane, And we know the petals part From lilies drenched with the driving rain, And tears from the red rose start; That fields spiked thick with the bearded grain Have heads ben't low in a dumb reproof But soft on the ear as a nocturne strain
Is the fall of rain on the roof.

Waiting. [John Boyle O'Reilly.] He is coming! he is coming! in my throbbing breast There is music in my blood, and it whispers all day That my love unknown comes toward me! Ah, my

For I cannot hide the secret that it murmurs in its O the sweet bursting flowers! how they open n Laying bare their fragrant bosoms to the kisses of

heart he need not steal it:

the sun!
And the birds—I thought 'twas poets only read their tender gushing, But I hear their pleading stories, and I know them

'He is coming!" says my heart; I may raise my eyes

and greet him;
I may meet him any moment—shall I know him And my heart laughs back the answer-I can tell him when I meet him,
For our eyes will kiss and mingle ere he speaks a

word to me. Oh, I'm longing for his coming-in the dark my arms outreaching;
To hasten you, my love, I lay my bosom bare!
Ah! the cold night wind! I shudder, and my hands are raised beseeching-It wailed so like a death-sigh that passed me in the

[Montgomery M. Folsom in Atlanta Constitution.] On the wings of the June wind, my dearie, I'll sena you a message today, Though the skies of the summer are dreary

And my spirit shall seek in its soarings I'll fancy I'm walking beside thee, And plucking the blossoms that bide thee To twine in thy sunny, brown hair.

I'll hear that sweet voice like a blessing.

And thirstily drink in each tone;

With clouds that are cheerless and grav.

I'll feel the soft, gentle caressing
Of that bonnie white hand in my own. And, oh, let me breathe in this message The longing that throbs in my breast And may as sad plaint be the presage Of years of existence most blest, When the days of my conflict are over And the wan nights of watching are past, And the heart's beats by loved one and lover

Keep time to life's music at last! Hark! Mingled with chimes of the ves Old Ocean is chanting, and hear, Faint and afar, the low whispers Of hope that I breathe in your ear; And borne on the zephyr's low sighing Warm kisses for one that I miss,

And love and devotion undying Enwreathed in each passionate kiss [Madeline S. Bridges in Judge.] The keenest bliss, the sweetest pain, that lover's heart can borrow Meet in that moment when today is verging on to

morrow— When warning hand on dial-plate points fatefully and clearly, And all your vain pretenses checked, you know 'tis midnight nearly.
Oh, hard the task, when feeling well that equally 'twill grieve her,
To grip your courage in both hands and say goodnight and leave her.

Now what could be more frightful than, when life is at its sweetest, To goad and lash and flay yourself, to writhe in the completest Soul-sacrifice man e'er can know; no martyr could

Nor saint, in sack-cloth clad, attempt a penance To tear yourself from paradise as Adam from his

garden, But with this difference, that he had sinned past hope of pardon. To say good-night when clinging arms about your neck are twining,
To turn away when coaxing eyes into your own are

shining, To take one last sweet kiss and leave unkissed the rest you covet,
And actually to drop her hand, as if you did not To hear the cruel hall-door bang—I swear by all the sages
'Tis savage, vile, uncivilized, barbaric and out

known direction
Humane and gentle charities that offer sweet protection
Not only to the human race, but unto beasts and fishes,
To birds and insects of the air—how strange that no

KING GEORGIOS

A Chat with the Monarch of Greece,

In His Marble Palace at Athens.

Gossip About the Queen and Her Home Life.

The Crown Prince and His Young Fiance.

A Love Match, With a Wedding in October.

[Copyrighted 1889 by Frank G. Carpenter.] ATHENS, Greece, 1889 .- I had an inter view today with the King of Greece, in his royal palace here in Athens. The audience was arranged for me by the honorable Walker Fearn, the American minister, and it took place at 1 o'clock this afternoon. The palace of the king is on the highest part of the Athens of today. It is a great barracks-like building of three stories covering perhaps two acres of ground, and facing the great square known as the Place De La Constitution. Its material is pentelic marble, the same as that from which the old Greeks made their statues and out which the Parthenon was cut. This marble has turned through age to a cream yellow, and the palace appears almost as old as do the tall pillars of the temple of Jupiter, which look up at it from the valley below. Behind and on both sides of the palace there is a large garden-like park. the trees of which are covered with rose vines and from which the sweet perfume of orange flowers is continually wafted into the windows of the palace. This garden ers many acres. It has romantic walks and shady glens, and there is a pond within it filled with the largest and most beautifu of calla lilies. It has beds of daisies which grow like rose bushes so that single plants have blossoms upon them making daisy bouquets, each as large as a bushel basket. Some parts of the garden are car-peted with verbenas, others are great beds of red poppies and roses as big as saucers look out from the branches of the trees overhead. About the palace and through these gardens are stationed gorgeous so diers whose dress is a cross between that of a ballet dancer and a drum-major. They strut jauntily about in skirts reaching from their waists to their thighs, and formed of zens of folds of white cotton. These skirts are starched and they stand out from e legs so that their width at the bottom is from six to twelve inches. With knee breeches and leggins with, embroidered rests and red caps they march fiercely to and fro, and a guard composed of them

tands at the entrance doors of the palace.

It was past these two that I went this norning, mounted the marble steps and ound another drum major in skirts ready o receive me at the door. I passed through a great vestibule in which liveried servants stood, and was taken into a reception room which was then occupied by two German parons, a statue of Apolia, and by the aidtood, and was taken into a reception room which was then occupied by two German barons, a statue of Apolia, and by the aid-fle-camp of the king. This last gentleman shook me cordielly by the hand, and told me that his majesty would receive me within a few moments. In the meantime I watched the young barons. They were in the full dress of the army officers of Germany. They wore high caps with tassels upon them. Their olive green coats were covered with gold lace and each leaned as he stood upon a silver-handled sword in a silver scabbard. Their presentation occurred before mine and I cannot describe the twisting of the moustaches, the strutting and the smiling that they performed as they bowed themselves back into the room. At this moment the aid-decamp took me in charge and I followed him through one room after another until we reached an office-like study. I entered and after a word the aid-decamp left and I stood alone with a tall, straight fine-looking man of apparently not more than 35 years of age. He wore a suit much like the undress uniform of a general of our army. His coat buttoned high at the neck, had but a little gold on its collar, and there was nothing about his costume to make that divinity which is supposed to urround a king. Still this was Georgios I, who for the past 26 years has ruled Greece, and who, though a foreigner, is today one of the most popular monarchs of Europe. The son of the King of Denmark, he was only 1s years of age when France, Great Britain and Russia, as the Greeian protectorate, put him upon the throne, and he then knew but little of Greece and its people. He took the oath to the Greek church and the parliament, and he has reigned well from that day to this. He has made himself a part of the Greek copie, and under him his kingdom has advanced steadily in civilization and power. He has seen his capital spring from a village into a city, with the mansions, museums, schools and tine streets of the modern capitals of Europe. He has seen the railroad and the telegraph cover the into a city, with the mansions, museums, schools and fine streets of the modern capitals of Europe. He has seen the railroad and the telegraph cover the busiest parts of his country, and has watened the Greek flag spread out so that it now covers a great part of the shipping of the Mediterranean sea. He has seen his people grow in wealth and has seen Greek credit so raised that his national bonds stand well in the stock markets of the world. He knows that the Greek people greed growing in every way

Our conversation was carried on in English, which his majesty spoke with a slight German accent. I am told that English is the language of his family, and it is said that the king looks like his sister, who, as the Princess of Wales may one day be queen of England. His majesty is very fond of archivological studies. He is well versed in the history and the antiquities of Greece, and when the archaic statucs were found at the Parthenon not long a o, the king was present and washed them with his own hands. He is a very hospitable man, and his social entertainments are many. He is fond of Americans and he has entertained at his family table a number of the American naval officers, among whom are Admiral Franklin and others.

Speaking of his lack of formality, I was told today by an American lady residing in Athens as to how he received a party of rustic Americans, who were making a lightning trip through this part of the Mediterranean sea. In straw hats and dusters this party walked up the steps of the palace and upon being asked by the major domo at the front door as to what were their wishes they replied that they had come to Athens and they wanted to see the king. They evidently looked upon his majesty as one of the sights of the place and were surprised when the officer told them that the king could not be reached in this way and that if they would see him it would have to be through the request of their minister. Just at this moment King George passed through the vestibule, and seeing the altercation, asked what was the matter. He was told, and he straightway ordered that the Americans be let in and held out his hand to their leader. The chief grasped the hand of his majesty with the grip of a vise and said:

"How do you do, Mr. King? We are very glad to see you. We had but one day in Athens and we did not want to go away without meeting the king." The king led with them until the leader at last arose and held out his hand and said: "We must be going, Mr. King. as we have lots more to see."

This absence of formality is observed by all members of the royal family. Both the King and the queen often walk about the streets of Athens, and his majesty new and then stops and chats with his friends. The Queen of Greece is said to be the finest looking queen in Europe. She is the eldest looking queen in Europe. She is the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, brother of Alexander II. She is tall and stately and looks like a queen. She is a blonde with brown hair, regular features and with a beautiful neck and shoulders. She dresses very simply, except on state occasions, and often goes about Athens without even a maid with her. She wears a hat and jacket and her costume upon such occasions is not different from that of the other Athenian ladies. At state receptions she is gorgeous in pearls and discretified and her upon such occasions is not different from that of the other Athenian ladies. At state receptions she is gorgeous in pearls and diamonds. Her pearls are noted, and she wore last winter one dress, the bodice of which was covered with pearls, while four strands of large pearls encircled her neck. She is very popular among the ladies of Athens and one of these who knows her well tells me that the queen never meets her without inquiring about her family and children. The queenis a woman of fine culture. She speaks, Russian, Italian, German, French, Greek and English perfectly well and she is now studying Albanian. She is fond of painting and her friends say she paints very well. She is very charitable and does a great deal of good. She is president of the queen's hospital in Athens and she visits this nearly every day, going through the wards and talking to the patients. She is a staunch Russian and when Russian sailors are in the hospital she always takes flowers to them. She has another hospital at the Pirgus which she frequently visits, and she has founded an industrial school in Athens where all sorts of weaving, lace making and embroidery is carried on by Greek girls.

allowed, by special exception, to achere to the religion in which he was educated, but his heirs and successors must be members of the Greek orthodox church. He has a little chapel in his palace in which he worships according to the Protestant Lutheran church every Sunday. Upon national fete days both the King and Queen appear at the great cathedral of the Greek church in Athens and they are here the only two members of the congregation who sit. They have chairs with a framework of gold cushioned with red velveton a rostrum just next to the little gold pulpit, and the cabinet and the officers of the army stand with the remainder of the people about them. The King and the Queen have been blessed with seven children and the youngest is a baby about a year old. Prince Andreas is 7, and the Princess Maria, who is a very bright blonde, is 13. Next comes the Princess Alexandra, a very pretty girl of 19, and then Prince George, who is 20, and last and most important of all the crown prince Konstantinos, the heir apparent, who was born Aug. 2, 1868, and who was at 18 declared heir apparent to the throne. All of these children, save the year-old baby, speak French, English, Greek and Russian, and the home life of the palace is, I am told, very charming.

Times and Places for All the Tints.

Empress Josephine's Tact With a Rival.

Chat for Blondes, Brunettes and "Betweens."

Various Items of Interest for Various

Did you ever think what a mighty part color has to play in this world of ours? Try to picture to your mind if you can a world dreary everything would be. How incomplete, with nowhere to turn our weary eyes for relief.

Some one has said: "Color is to the eye what music is to the ear-charming and soothing. Beautiful is it when it flashes forth in the harmonious combinations of a pic

all of warmth and color. In a beautiful little poem by Harriet Pres ott Spofford she dresses her heroine in dst of a perfect wealth of in the midst She writes:

Velvet terraces meeting the river.
A dream of purple, a bloom of gray,
Waters that far in the red light shiver.
Boughs that slowly and weirdly sway,
Fleeting blossom-breath, sweet as musk,
Pence and passion and splendid dusk.

Under the terrace the splendor is spending. To deepest shadow, and two step down—A lofty head that is tenderly bending.

The floating folds of a dim white gown—And out of the darkness a silver flash Of water-drops and the oar's soft plash.

Slowly the boat comes round in the eddy, And ever before them that wondrous glow, Where they hang suspended in heaven already, With heaven above and with heaven below, Till the gold and scarter melt in mist, And the pale stars swarm through the amethyst.

Brimming with color, isn't it? And now suppose she had dressed the lady in a scarlet gown! No repose, no peace, no satisfaction! But white—it was perfect!
There are some women who love colors exravagantly, and wear them for themselves alone in all their crude and primary state, with no sense of harmony or bleuding, like the Gypsies and Bedouins of the desert; utterly regardless of the relation which they bear towards their complexions. Now there are blondes and brunettes, and scores upon

Scores of "Betweens;" and every woman of them, be she blonde, brunette or "between," has a little weak-ness; a slight leaning, more or less, towards that ever-important question: "What shall I wear?" closely upon which should always follow the query: "What is becoming to

The state of the s Of these two questions. I cannot readily

the appearance of being extremely, but beautifully, tanned—a very pretty artifice. Altogether, it was the most perfectly gotten ap out-door costume that I ever saw; and I heard a young man near me remark, with admiration: "Wasn't she delicious and prown, though!" and I heartly agreed with im.

A Difference in Girls.

brown, though!" and I beartily agreed with him.

I am quite sure that this young lady knew nothing of the little scheme of carrying out the coloring of her complexion in her costume, she had stumbled upon the result merely by happy accident: her own natural good taste having led her to design the costume: for it was her own design, as are all the gowns she wears.

Every one has noticed, no doubt, how pretty a blonde is in pale blue, especially if her skin is very clear. Her eyes are always intensified by the blue, and it is so sweetly becoming to her; it always seems to me as if bale blue belongs, by right of beauty, to blondes. I never shall forzet the happy impression made upon me when a child by a lady with very, very blue eyes it seemed to me, and light golden hair. She was dressed in a black satin gown and wore turcuoise iewels in her ears and at her throat. It was the jewels that made the impression. I gazed from them to the lady's eyes in a sort of rapt

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Ecstacy of Admiration.

It seemed to me that I had never seen anything so beautiful, and I tried to decide, in my child mind, which was the most lovely, the blue stones or the lady's eyes, and I never forgot the heartiful.

the blue stones or the lady's eyes, and I never forgot the beautiful effect.

To women with black hair, deep blue or violet eyes and fresh, richly-colored skinspary blue is remakably becoming, especially when a little silver and pale blue embroidery or braiding is introduced upon the corsage, together with velvet of deep navy blue. This has the pleasing ability to pronounce the color of the eyes. Clear drabs and pure blue grays and deep violet color are also very becoming to women of this complexion. For that matter almost every color and tone and tint is becoming to these fortunate beings, but blue is their kingdom divine; every shade and tone of it beautifies them to a greater degree than any other color. They can wear blue white, too, which is something that is only for a select few to appear well in.

You all know the woman who is pronouncedly drab, do you not? She has drab hair and drab-white skin, and drab-blue or drab-gray eyes, with little or no red in her lips and ears; she is hopelessly, painfully drab! Now you will say. 'Surely she cannot dress like her hair and eyes!' But she can. She may wear drab with success, but caution—it must be the nicest, most finely woven drab that the shops afford, for in cheap drab she would look shoddy in the extreme. She must introduce a little contrasting color with the drab. A little of the pure blue that lurks in the recesses of her apparently colorless eyes, or a scrap of the order of the under the wheels and levers of the engine they hold their breath for a few seconds to see what stancer things can happeen. The pound had the remaining the wheels and levers of the engine they hold their breath for a few seconds to see what stancer things can happeen. The pound had been giblied to her huss as efficient an assistant to her huss had, the enginee of the Ocean City, as any map who could be put in her blace. She is skilled in the managem-to of the counder of the seeding had had any map who could be put in her blace. She is skilled in t

with rich crimson. It is a reception dress of black, soft silk, with a quantity of brilliant emerald green velvet, heavily embreidered in gold, forming the greater part of the corsage and the three strap-like girdles that bass around the figure across the skirt, and apparently support the slight, graceful drapery at one side. A quantity of heavy cream-colored crepe is swathed across the front of the corsage beneath the loose lacket fronts, and puffs of it appear between the slashes in the velvet sleeves. A more suitable garb could not have been chosen for the young lady; she will make a brilliant picture in it, lassure you.

I once noticed a pretty girl on a horse car; she had green eves. Please do not start with a sort of disgust for her eyes were the most beautiful part of her face. I myself admire green eyes, and moreover, I do not believe the cruel stories that people tell of the dispositions that accompany them. My young lady of the green eyes had golden ha'r. with a hint of green in its coloring; it was beautiful, fluffy hair and dressed very tastefully; her complexion was fair and colorless, a sort of mellow ivory and now comes the sad part of it all. She had a gown of dull muddy garnet color; maroon perhaps I may call it. There was not one patch of pleasing relationship between the color of the gown and the color in the girl's complexion. They seemed to cry out against the contact; sort of fight each other, as it were. It did not please and it spoiled a pretty girl. Had she dressed herself as tastefully as she had dressed her pretty hair she would have been all right. Had she courted the green lights that played such a part in her whole complexion and brought them out by the aid of a dress of mellow green, citron or sage or apple, she would have been beautiful. Over and over again I dressed her in my fancy. I worshipped her in an evening gown of pale seagreen tulle, with delicate buff-tan gloves and slippers and fan, like her hair, you see; with a shining satin bodice of the pale green and strings upon

[Birmingham (Ala.) Age.]

Florida girls are not like their Alabama sisters, for the former abhor slang. But for downright emphasis of expression and that brevity which is the soul of wit they yield the palm to no other State. Several weeks ago a number of brave

Those delicate blondes, who are blessed with those marvellous faint shadows of vio-

with those marvellous faint shadows of violet about the eyes and lids, can wear lavender with an effect that is subtle and ethereal beyond description. A fair-haired woman, with these envied shadows on her delicate skin—for a skin must needs be exquisitely beautiful and fair to show them—clad in a soft gown of lavender, and sitting beneath the light of a lamp covered with a lavender or violet shade, would make a picture such as one could not easily forzet.

To women with black hair, deep blue or violet eyes and fresh, richly-colored skins—violet eyes and fresh, richly-colored skins—viole

which are necessary to the lacks, which are the severy now with gainst very wall. She is a starting the severy now with a starting lace making and embrodery is restricted to by Greek gain.

I visited this school restoration and as an analysis of the severy streets and as one of the local was also as a starting lace making and embrodery is received for the converse with gold threads and as one of the local was also stated in the restrict of the converse with gold threads and as one of the local was also stated as the local test and as one of the local was also stated to be converted by the local was There are two famous tiger hunters in his article

industrious summer girl who spends her best men on the coast in the life saving ser-morning on the piazza with a silken reti-vice. He said: "About '59 or '60 I was a become so fashionable. The vestibule is not these feminine weapons is to make drawn and killed a whale, which we thought ally lives are lost by passengers falling work. It is the latest passion among the would make 60 or 70 barrels of oil, from or being blown from the platforms of draw out the warp threads in various materials in bands of different widths. When we began to cut it up that it was a have no rivals at that sort of thing. All finanner of household belongings are ornamented in this laborious way, one dainty and industrious girl at West Hampton having made for herself this summer a complete set of sheets and pillow-cases with drawn-work edges. Tea-cloths, dressing table scarpes, sets of sheets and pillow-cases for baby cribs, doyles, splashers—every-thing of the kind has been created by the dozens on the piazzas this summer, and just at this moment every girl is apolying herself with new vigor to the making of drawn-work "hot-napkins." These hot-napkins are of fine linen, about the size of the ordinary breakfast napkin, and are meant for the serving of eggs, baked potatoes, lat bistouit, corn on the ear and roast chestnuts. They are extremely useful and desirable, as fevery housekeeper knows, and nothing could be a more acceptable gift. Those for eggs, biscuits or chestnuts are generally fringed at the edges and with a deep drawn-work border, while the corn and potato napfikins have a hemstitched hem about three-quarters of an inch wide and several narrow bands of the drawn-work above this.

LOVELY WOMAN'S ERA.

Masculinity Not Essential, But Stern Self-Respect.

[Washington Post.] Each year the dividing line between man's and woman's work grows narrower, phere," and what she may or may not do. beyond the cradle and the hearth. This may in truth be termed the woman's era. A woman's work today is exactly what she can urdertake and do—just what she is capable of and fitted for.

Though women encroach more and more on man's domain, they should bend their energies, not to the filling of men's places, but to the making of business records as women, doing the solution in the solution of the worder and more of the worder and more on truth to deep, former master and now part owner of the whaler Antarctic, tellisthe following regarding a series of lucky catches on the part of that schooner's crew: "It was in '86," said the old tar, 'that the Antarctic, commanded by Capt, George-Johnson, in Sam bay, killed a whale from which was saved 2.9 pounds and 11 ounces of ambergris, which was sold at the end of the voyage to

Weeks & Potter for San of the commandation of the worder of the worder of the worder of the whaler and now part owner of the whal By her extraordinary strides, one might say, during the last ten years, woman has

WEALTH IN WHALES.

"Finds."

Ambergris Much More Sought After Than Blubber or Whalebone.

Disease that Makes the Briny Monsters of Great Value.

Of Great Value.

Can you imagine a pungent, aromatic substance that in the intensity of its odor can outdo and overcome the combined strength of the fumes from a healthy gas house and a rugged, sturdy eigarette, when the latter is doing active service just in front of some hollow-eyed, sunken-cheeked devotee of that, to some, very offensive and very poor substitute for a poor "dark five" cigar? Never knew that that combination of forces, so harsh and grating upon sensitive olfactories, could be subservient to a single aroma, eh? Well it can?

Should there be a convention made up of odorate substances there would be one more diffusively powerful than all the rest, and at the same time it would be infinately more valuable than all the others combined, probably.

Amivergris is that peculiar substance; yet notwithstanding its potency in giving out a way in small lots, from two to \$19\$ for the better grades. Most perfumers buy in small lots, from two to 100 ounces, the foreign dealers have, at the present time, enough to last them several years. A whale's carcass well as the quality purchased as well as the quality purch

Am/ergris is that peculiar substance; yet notwithstanding its potency in giving out a mighty scent, it is a salient factor in the preparation of the most fragrant, expensive, pular and pleasing perfumes that "my dy" has upon her toilet table, and with which she so delightfully impregnates the atmosphere about her with sweetness. The ore choice and delightful the perfume, the greater the probability that one of its pristine state "smells to high heaven."

This peculiar substance in its various advance stages becomes a sweet and pleasing sense to the organ that detects odors. It is comparatively recently that its value as an adjunct of Al quality of perfumes has been recognized, yet its value for some purposes must long have been known, for Mr. Sinbad, the redoubtable tar and adventurer, referred to in the Arabian Nights, on his memorable sixth voyage, which took him to the Island of Serendit, 'found great quantities of diamonds, rubies, emeralds and ambergris,''s of that its value for some uses must have been known even at that time. As ambergris is the product of whales only it is rarely possible that in the season when Jonah went upon his much discussed three days vacation he may have got some points as to the financial value of This peculiar substance in its various ad-

drums as to the amount of this precious and costly "morbid secretion" their whaling ships had taken on board, and how much had been thrown into the ocean because its value was not known; how much more in value worth than the whaler, cargo, crew and all was the ambergris? These and other yarns of the bounding billow they spun, and that symposium was the nucleus of a series of interviews upon the peculiarity and value of a rums as to the amount of this precious and

Whale's "Intestinal Tumor." The veteran of the raging main first called upon was Capt. Isaac G. Fisher, the very efficient captain of "Peaked Hill" life-saving station, who is considered one of the boat steerer on the schooner Valentine merely a luxury, but has a certain value as Doane, Capt. Cook. At St. Domingo, in a a safety device. The full measure of this bay called by whalemen Sam bay, we struck | value has not yet been proved. Occasionbut which only made about 12 barrels. when we began to cut it up that it was a "sick" one, and was on the look out for ambergris. In cutting into the whale a large foreign substance was struck with the

it appeared to be, was enough to put to shame a whole boat load of polecats. The captain not realizing its value ordered it thrown away, although he was repeatedly told that he had a big prize, but overboard it went. I saved a small piece and brought it home, selling what I had for \$360, and that was but a fraction of the lump, which weighed, I should think, about 800 pounds, and the loss in not bringing it into port, to vessel, crew and owners, in my judgment, must have been about \$40,000.

In the course of my peregrinations searching for more tales of the Arabian Nights order, I came across the following information, vouched for by different old-time whalemen, who now only feel the thrill of life as it was felt in days of yore when you sing out. "There she blows!"

The schooner Estella, Capt. Seth P. Snow, in the Bay of Mexico killed a whale from which was taken 68 pounds of ambergris, which was sold in Boston for \$14 per eunce, and again in 1862 the same captain in the same vessel took from a captured whale 37 pounds. That same year Capt. W. Curran of the whale schooner Montezuma, as he states, struck and killed a whale in the Caribbean sea, from which they took a large piece of ambergris, but which was lost overboard when it was attempted to get it on deck by the rope about it slipping, letting the precious "find" into the sea, from which it was not recovered. The captain judges that its market value would have amounted to several thousands of dollars, for a small amount of the original, consisting of diminutive sections that were saved, brought upon arrival home \$300.

Capt. Jonn Bell, an old-time whaler and mariner of wide experience on the deep, former master and now part owner of the

rich fund on account of ambergris which it contained, to which the interviewed

Took Marked Exceptions.

Stating that it never had been found in any whale killed or discovered on this coast; that there was taken out of that whale what those not experts thought at the time was this precious matter, but which proved to be only so much grease. The best ambergris is found in the Indian ocean, which in all probability when picked up has been ifoating in the water a long time. It is necessary to keep it along period before it becomes thoroughly dry, sometimes a year or more. The price at wholesale runs from \$3 to \$2 s an ounce; not a little depends upon the quantity purchased as well as the oughty for the past. Old Harpooners Tell of Rich that there was taken out of that whale what those not experts thought at the time was

he.

About a score of years ago the schooner Watchman of Nantucket, Capt. Fluzzey, came into port with 640 pounds of this perfume preserver of prime quality, which brought enough in the coin of the realm to pay for the whaler, fitting her out, all the expenses of the voyage and left a good margin beside.

Such is the story told by these who have found and who understand the value of a substance that is about the weight of chalk, that powders when thoroughly dry, and that costs a small forture if one wants much of it.

Frank H. Pope.

HIS LUCK HAD TURNED.

Looked for a Deed to a Cemetery Lot and Found a Fortune.

"It's funny what good luck will sometimes develop when a man is looking for ust the reverse," said a parber engaged in a shop not far from Sixth and Olive to a re-

"How is that?"

"Well, you see, my wife has been very sick lately, and it was costing me a great I did not hesitate at any expense that I thought necessary in the slightest degree, and the result was that I run in debt somewhat. I wouldn't have mainded that had it not been that all the expense I went to seemed useless, as my wife kept getting worse, and finally became so poorly that I made up my mind she was going to die. In order to be prepared for her burial I started one night recently to hunt up my deed to a lot in the cemetery. In looking over a lot of old papers I ran across a note for \$700 due me that I had forgotten all about. It was almost outlawed. I decided to see it it was any good, and I wrote to a lawyer in Columbus, O., where the man who gave the note lived, asking him if it could be collected. He wrote back that the maker of the note was dead, but that one of the securities was living, and in such circumstances that there would be no trouble at all in getting the mency from him. I instructed him to coland the result was that I run in debt somewould be no trouble at all in getting the meney from him. I instructed him to collect. I got word this morning that he had done so and would forward the money in a few days. What do you think of that? Looking for a deed to a cemetery lot and finding a small-sized fortune. What's more, I don't need the cemetery lot deed now as my wife is getting well rapidly."

The Vestibule as a Safety Device.

Closely related to the coupler is the vestimoving trains. Such accidents the vesti-bule will prevent, and further, it decreases the oscillation of the cars, and thus to some degree helps to prevents derailment. It is also some protection against telescoping. A few months ago a coal train on a double-track road was derailed and four cars were thrown across in front of a solid vestibule train of soven Pullman cars approaching on the other track. The engine of the vestibuled train was completely wrecked. bulled train was completely wrecked. Even the sheetiron jacket was stripped off from it. The engineer and fireman were instantly killed, but not another person on the train was injured. They escaped, partly because the cars were strong, and partly, doubtless, because the vestibules helped to keep the platforms on the same level and in line, and thus to prevent crushing of the ends of the cars.

how you are. My wife and I are going to Cape May tomorrow." Yes; but I wouldn't have anything said

Yes; but I wouldn't have anything said about it in print, of course. My name is Simpkins—Azariah Simpkins, I'm sure."

"Glad to meet you, Mr. Simpkins, I'm sure."

"Now don't go to puttin' anything into the paper about our going away. We start at 4 o'clock, and I reckon we'll be gone pretty near a month. I need the rest, and Mrs. Simpkins was getting kind of run down. Of course I know how anxious you newspaper men always are for an item, but we're plain people and don't want any notoriety. My wife always likes to see 'Simpkins' spelt without a'p.' but the old-fashioned way is good enough for me. Well, I know an editor's time is valuable, so I'll say good day. If I come across any murders or anything while I'm gone I'll let you know about them."—[Washington Critic.

Unworthy of Consideration.

[Puck.] Stranger (in Boston)—I beg pardon, sir; Native Bostonian-Go right down this street till you come to the Old South, and

rich fund on account of ambergris which techniques which tree interviewed vegetable kingdom, are combined in at it contained, to which the interviewed

THE WAR IS NOT OVER.

Every Now and Then Supposed Harmless Relics Explode.

"The war's hardly over yet." said a gen tleman to the Talking Machine the other day. "I see by the papers that a man picked up a rusty army revolver on Maryo's Heights, opposite Harper's Ferry, the other day. It had probably lain there exposed to the weather for a quarter of a century, yet when he went to fooling with it it went off and shot him through the body. It is barely possible that a cartridge might remain good that length of time, but not at all

good that length of time, but not at an probable.

"Some five years after the war I was removing bodies from James' island, on the South Carolina coast, to Beaufort. They were the remains of Union soldiers killed at the battle of Secssionville, in which the Federal forces were worsted. My escort was an ex-Confederate officer who had been in that battle. We came to a small earthwork, hardly larger than a rifle pit. A lot of negroes were hoeing cotton near by and they came over to see what our party was doing.

doing.
"Here,' said the officer, pointing to a certain corner of the pit. I planted a torpedo with a percussion exploder. It was merely a lager beer keg filled with gui-'One of the negroes, out of curiosity, be

"One of the negroes, out of curiosity, began to dig in the corner with his hoe. We turned and walked toward our boat. These cotton hoes are broad, heavy, long-handled affairs, which the negroes use with considerable vigor and skill. We had hardly reached the boat before there was a tremendous explosion. Fragments of the negro were flying through the air, part of his body lodging in the trees. We turned back and found that the negro had evidently struck the percussion with his boe, and the torpedo had exploded, killing him and two other field hands who were standing by.

and two other field hands who were standing by.

"Repeatedly people were killed all over the South in similar ways for years after the war. I remember of an old colored woman who had gathered four heavy shells from some battlefield. They had failed to explode, and she used them to support her wash-kettle over an open fire. One,day the fire was unsually hot and the shells exploded. The first sent the kettle, clothes, water and all into the next county; the second knocked down half her cabin: the other two promiscuously devastated the neighborhood. Strangely enough, the old woman was uninjured, though she was within three rods of the fire when the battery three rods of the fire when the battery let go."

Profit in Catch-Penny Devices

The thousand and one "drop-a-nickel-in the-slot" and "drop-a-penny-in-the-slot" de are veritable gold mines for their owners or lessees. The weighing machines, the lung testers, the biceps testers, the music boxes, the minature engines, the cologne sprinklers and so on ad in-finitum ad nauseum are all profitable, but initum ad nauseum are all profitable, but none of the precious lot drives such a flourishing business after all as the machine which peddles out chewing gum or small cakes of chocolate under the seductive—and productive—influence of a cent dropped in the slot. Four young women out of every five who cast their eyes on one of these alluring pieces of mechanism are sure to invest at least a cent, and many of the victims lay in as much as 5 cents' worth of gum at a single session with the machine. much as many skilled workmen earn

Birth of a Twenty-Pound Baby. (Warren (Penn.), Mirror

Last Tuesday, Aug. 6, Mrs. J. K. Pepper man of Sheffield gave birth to a child which weighed 20 pounds. Dr. G. F. Mc-Nett attended the case, who pronounced it the vesti- a phenomenally large child, but one being known to have been heavier, and one abou the weight of that now mentioned.

the sheetiron jacket was stripped off from tit. The engineer and fireman were instantly killed, but not another person on the train was injured. They escaped, partly because the cars were strong, and partly, doubtless, because the vestibules helped to keep the platforms on the same level and in line, and thus to prevent crushing of the ends of the cars.

Too Modest to Be Honest.

[Washington Citizen.]

"Are you the editor of the paper?"

"I am. What can I do for you?"

"Well, I just thought I'd step up and see how you are. My wife and I are going to

Typewritten Manuscripts.

[August Writer.]
If a writer's handwriting is bad, by all means it is advisable for him to have a typewriter copy made of any manuscript that he may offer for sale. If he is in him to give the typewriter and the editor him to give the typewriter and the editor the benefit of the doubt. A book manuscript, for example, of 100,000 words, if it sells at all, will sell for at least \$250. To have it copied on the typewriter would probably cost \$50. If the author's handwriting is bad his chance of selling the manuscript would be so much increased by having it put in legible form that it would pay him to incur the necessary expense: or he might take the money, buy a typewriter and copy the manuscript himself.

Queer Postal Card Message.

Mr. W. T. Moyers received a postal card yesterday with this sentence written in nuotation marks: "Praise God from whom all blessings

Had he not known the handwriting he would have been puzzled, but that and the Baltimore, Md., postmark gave the thing

away.

It was a reply to a telegram which he had

It was a reply to a telegram which he had sent to the head of a wealthy firm there, afneuncing the successful issue of a business transaction, and that was the brief answer of the business man.

A Cautious Darky.

[Texas Siftings.]
A candidate met Uncle Mose on Austin avenue and said to him:
"Be sure and come to the ward meeting tonight, and bring all your neighbors with

wif me, or I stay at home myself. Dar wouldn't be a chicken let' in my coop ef I wuz ter go to de ward meetin' an' leff dem nabors at home." Journalists Outside the Office.

(Kate Brownlee Sherwood in August Writer.)
A surgeon met an editor. Said the sur-"You are giving us a good paper, but there is one thing I don't like about it, and I am coming down some day to talk it over with you." "You are a good surgeon," the editor replied. "but I have some ideas I should like to advance. When you perform your next operation just send for me."

(Arkansaw Traveller.)
Husband (to wife)—I have read this thing over three or four time, and can't make any-

thing out of it.
Wife (taking the paper)-Let me see. Oh, how stupid you are! It isn't intended that there should be anything to it. Don't you see, it is a New York society joke.

Higher Yet.

[Puck.] Mrs. Cadsby Scads-Signor Robustino is going to sing at our reception.

Mrs. Waverly Plaice-He's a tenor, is he

Mrs. Cadsby Scads-Oh, no, indeed! We couldn't get him for a cent less than \$50. Great Day in Canada.

Visitor (in Montreal) to citizen-What feast is being celebrated today? I notice flags and bunting all through the city. Citizen-The American cashiers and boodle aldermen are celebrating the feast

He Says the Story of "Jim the Penman" is Often Repeated.

A Plea for Lives Suited to Differing Circumstances.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31 .- Adam was probnew York, Aug. 31.—Adam was brob-ager of Palmer's Theatre, in a red-hot dis-life. You see he was in a garden with no-body but his wife and the snakes and things, and he had no chance to have an in-greatest actor in the world.

There is one disagreeable feature about visiting England. It is this: You are all the time fidgetting about how you can ever return the hospitality you receive and do dividual existence. A double life doesn't necessarily mean a wicked life, although I am free to say that the suggestion comes to me by reason of the extraordinary developments made public this week here concerning two public men, Mr. Flack, the sheriff

of this city and county, and Mr. Hamilton, an assemblyman from this city. New York city and county, by the way, are one and the same thing. They embrace the same territory, and

long ago, I forget precisely when, but some addition to the Board of Aldermen, a board of supervisors, the aldermen attending to city routine and the supervisors to county maters. The famous Court House, which enabled the Tweed gang to steal \$8,000,000 or \$10,000,000, was known, and I presume is still legally designated as "the new County Court House." New York city at that time led a kind of dual life, you see, and it was pefectly right and proper, but extremely inconvenient and cumbersome. All men lead double lives, and some of us either they will be prepared to meet the four or five lives.

I am conscious of at least four good. square activities. The first is my home life with my family and my domestic environ-

Is it intemperance, is it dirt, is it uncanny companionship? Not necessarily. With full of human juice. There isn't a pleasure things which they thought of themselves. some men it is. Some men, the very pinks of perfection at home, are devils incarnate when away, and I regret to say that some men who are pinks of perfection away are devils incarnate at home. Which of the two do you prefer? But, in order to make

A Personal Photograph

that after two hours' work in my study at derstood. When we speak of men leading home, having attended to whatever double lives it is generally understood domestic duties there may be at hand, I go that the individual of whom we talk

most of the control o

in upon him, and it became a kind of Bohemainstic resort. The whils are literally covered with pictures. Last night, while talking, at the cheerful hour of mininght, apig's foot and glass of als I looked casually at the wall, immediately in front of mewhere hung a picture of Sothern, not a very good likeness, but nevertheless it was there, suggesting a train of thought, and by its side a picture of Ned Adams, so well remembered and unfeignedly loved in Boston as elsewhere, a picture of John Broucham, the wittees, the most debonnaire actor we have ever had in this city, and by my side a picture of Agnes Booth. I should judge it was taken about the time she came East, say 1800, and I don't see that she has charged an iota since that time. I saw the other picture of her today, and carrying clearly, for she is one of my favorites, if not one of my friends, the most down and who are they putting that.

An Excoptional Man.

City and by my side a picture of Agnes Booth. I should judge it was taken about the time she came East, say 1800, and I don't see that she has charged an iota since that time. I saw the other picture of her today, and carrying clearly, for she is one of my favorites, if not one of my friends, the Brown picture in my mind. I contrasted the two. The same erect carriage, the same hole carriage, the same hole carriage, the same hole carriage the same holy and carrying clearly, for she is one of my favorites, if not one of my friends, the Brown picture in my mind. I contrasted the two. The same erect carriage, the same hole of the carriage the same of the carriage the same contrast the same erect carriage, the same hole of the carriage the same hole of the carriage the same of the carriage the same carriage thas the carriage the same car

A wonderful woman in very many respects. Now, you can very readily see that, knowing people as I necessarily do, when I come from what they may have been upon to this new development. Every face suggests a thought, and every thought is necessarily a treasure, not of equal value, but nevertheless a treasure. I pass along, looking into the Fifth Avenue Hotel, looking into the fifth Avenue Looking into the gorgeous cafe of the Hoffman House, see Moses T. Handy talking with Billy Florence and Billy Connor on the steps of the St. James, run into Charley Queen Victoria, Mrs. Shaw and the Delmonico as he comes across the street to catch his cab or car, meet Mr. Dana, or stumble over the mayor, or encounter Blakeley Hall, or see Leander Richardson, or interrupt Wesley Sisson, the local man-

ness, takes me away from home, puts me into communication with men and women of affairs, and when I get ready to go could get 26 hours into a day. I could not of affairs, and when I get ready to go could get 26 hours into a day, I could not down town to my office. I am refreshed as help thinking how easily the matter of though I had a kind of social bath.

of diverse nature, utterly disassociated from the family, utterly unknown to business routine, or to ordinary social intercourse, do much to fill up the reservoir with the waters of health and to reservoir during the meal so that they would not years ago, the cumbersome dual govern ment was abolished. We used to have in as it were, the soberer and more serious elements of necessary existence.

The Bible, I think it is, says: "Every Meart Knoweth Its Own Bit-

terness." How true that is! How many men there are who read this today who have notes to meet within a week for which they are un-prepared. Do they say anything about it at home? Of course they don't. They know well enough that one of two things will be; note, or not. If so, all right; and if not, they must do the best thing they can. Who ments. Then, having been born here with generations preceding me, all here, I naturally have a very wide social borizon; that is a second life. Then comes my business life, and now that I have a very wide social borizon; that is a second life. Then comes my business life, and now that I have a very wide social borizon; that is a second life. Then comes my business life, and now that I have a very wide social borizon; that is a second life. Then comes my business life, and now that I have a very wide social borizon; that is a second life. Then comes my business life, and now that I have a very wide social borizon; that is a second life. The comes my business life, and now that I have a very wide social borizon; that is a second life. The comes my business life, and now that I have a very wide social borizon; that is a second life. The comes my business life, and now that I have a very wide social borizon; that is a second life. The comes my business life, and now that I have a very wide social borizon; that is a second life. The comes my business life, and now that I have a very wide social borizon; that is a suggestion of trouble, particularly if it is of trouble that very likely will end before the life with well, which actuates the not be large members of the suggestion of the dervishes with the respect and were not only to the life with shows that the mere hint or suggestion of the life with shows the title sould be of the problem. The Johnstown baby, whose name is Moose williams, came over on a recent trip of the City of Clicazo. According to Suggestion of the dervishes with the respect and were ment in the large of the life of the life of the life of the life of the large of the large of the problem. The body or monstery is governed by a shelk, or of a fender wife or loving children, and send on the intervent of the suggestion of the dervishes with the respect and will and extraction of the dervishes will the suggestion the large of the relation of the large of the large of the problem. The suggestion of t could help them at home? All they could do would be to say, "I am sorry for you, I

tolerant and courteous in social life; to be hopeful and enterprising and pushing and hopeful and enterprising and pushing and intents and appearances a sober-minded, tent, sucked your fingers and went to bed, intents and appearances a sober-minded, sedate-thinking, methodistical person, devoid of romance. As matter of fact, he is meet men who think thoughts and say in the wildest rounds of Parisian frivolity derstand how cribbed and cabined and confined he is. It is difficult to speak along may be useful. Well, say, for instance: this line of thought without being misun-about going extensively into the matter of Hook in at the Electric Club, where has one wife down town and another wife

BILL NYE ON THE SHAH.

to a window in which is row after row of faces, every one of which I know, there must be a carrying away of my thoughts Monarch

Thin Out the Bold Girls of Famous Old

Royal Flush.

[Copyright, 1889, by Edgar W. Nye.] There is one disagreeable feature about reatest actor in the world.

This, you see, takes me away from busiit half as well as it is tendered to you. While enjoying to the utmost the generous Yes, at night theatres, clubs, sociabilities of diverse nature, utterly disassociated from the family, utterly unknown to have



It is so everywhere. I am only worried, as he doesn't long for and wouldn't enjoy to its I say, about the way I will return these utmost limit. The eminent place he occu-pies enforces a life of cast-iron methodicity. various acts of kindness and courtesy. The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak. It him, and his success is phenomenal, yet the of one course so that they can give another two or three who know him way inside unentertaining in competition with Europe. I carve a good deal like the Shah. He had a complaint lodged against one of his soldiers once by a poor farmer of the Orient, who claimed that the soldier had stolen one



his own thoughts, and I hear him spoken of in high terms, especially by his friends. T. P. O'Connor has our thanks for cour-tesies extended while in London. He will never lack a friend if he will at any time write to box 204, Tompkinsville, S. I. U.



there is a pension or a provision for those who give their whole lives to their fellowmen.

The Johnstown baby, whose name is Moses

been members of the fraternity. Each body or monastery is governed by a sheik, or elder, and he is always a venerable old man. These orders date back in their origin many hundred years. The dervishes renounce earthly joys, and devote themselves in poverty and retirement to their religion, and the principle is the same as that which actuates the nuns and sisters in our own cities.

The principal monastery in Constantinople is in the Rue de Pera, though there are others, and it stands a little back from the street in a courtyard. Dimetri produced slippers enough to supply the party, and we put them on over our boots. The idea is that the dirt from outside, or the sole of a Christian foot, must not come in contact with any part of a holy place. But the true believers have to take the same precautions, and Inoticed in a Tartarcity that gentlement wore overshoes, apparently because they could be conveniently slipped off when the wearer went to church. A porter at the door takes charge of the boots, shoes, canes and umbrellas, and exacts a small fee for the service, as is done in most of the picture galleries, museums and theatres in Europe.

The main building of the monastery was

The main building of the monastery was The main building of the monastery was in the shape of an octagon, and 'he audience chamber would have made a capital circus. A sort of fence inclosed all the space on the ground floor except a width of about 10 feet next to the walls. All around the apartment was a gallery, supported by columns, for spectators, as well as the outside space below. In the rear, up stairs, the space was latticed off for women, who are permitted to see, but not to be seen. The front of the gallery was for the music and a reader, for one can hardly imagine that even devotees would think of dancing without music. Visitors were required to

Were finished, and the exhausted devotees dropped upon the floor to recover their breath and strength. It was a poor cause in which to waste a man, but they believe that paradise is their reward.

After the rites were finished, a very aged shiek came in, and stood in the middle of the floor. Then the people came in, bringing children with them, to be healed of their maladies. A little child was placed on the floor, and the shiek put his foot on it, which seemed to afford the mother a great deal of comfort. A cripple then took the same position on the floor, and the old shiek actually stepped upon him with both feet. The patient did not cry out, or make other sign, and I have no doubt he believed the medicine would do him good. Others were simply touched, or treated in some other manner, and all of them seemed to be entirely satisfied with the treatment. Our party left the monastery and so did did those who had been on the stage of of action. It was still raining and the poor dogs were still exercising their ingenuity without success to warm and dry themselves in which they are to keep themselves in working out a state of sane-

write to box 204. Tompkinsville, S. I., U.

Mr. Robert Jiacoln's last reception, was brightened up briefly by a pleasant call from me. Many Americans were present and teared by his bright young daughter. Without wishing to express political counting the continuent is that any of the American continuent is that both in France and Eugland we need not be ashamed of our ministers or our cossults to be beautifully holding no their corner of the unitonal fabric in Paris, and Mr. Lincoln thing in London. Gen. New axys that I have ruined his reputation in the Old World in hereby appearance of the unitonal fabric in Paris, and Mr. Lincoln thing in London. Gen. New axys that I have ruined his reputation in the Old World in hereby appearance of the unitonal fabric in Paris, and Mr. Lincoln thing in London. Gen. New axys that I have ruined his reputation of the first him heard form the first with the first him heard form the first with the with the first with the first

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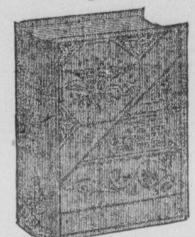
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